

THE LONDON MAGAZINE :



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For FEBRUARY, 1779.

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With the following Embellishments, viz.

The Famous Chief SOCIVISCA, in his Robber's Dress,

AND

An Interesting Scene in the LAW OF LOMBARDY, both neatly engraved.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row; Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in FEBRUARY, 1779.

	Bank Stock.	India Stock	South Sea Old S. S. New S. S.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols	3 per C. In Ann. B. 1736.	1 per C. B. 1751	4. P. C. 3 1/4 B. 1758	Lon. A. In. B. Prem.	Navy B. Dife.	Lottery Tick.	Wind at Deal	Weather London
29	109 1/4		Ann. 61 1/2	63	62	58 1/2		63 1/2		5 1/2		S W	Rain
30	Sunday		61 1/2		61 1/2	58 1/2		62 1/2		5 1/2		S W	Cloudy
31			61 1/2		61 1/2				18 1/2	5 1/2		N W	Fair
1			61 1/2	63	61 1/2	58 1/2		63 1/2		5 1/2		S W	Rain
2			61 1/2	63	61 1/2	58 1/2		63 1/2		5 1/2		S W	Fair
3			61 1/2	62 1/2	61 1/2	58 1/2		63 1/2		5 1/2		S W	Rain
4	109 1/2	138 1/2			61 1/2	58 1/2		63 1/2		5 1/2		S W	Fair
5	109 1/2	139 1/2			61 1/2	58 1/2		63 1/2		5 1/2		S W	Fair
6	Sunday		62		61 1/2	58 1/2		63 1/2		5 1/2		S	
7				62 1/2	61 1/2	58 1/2	60 1/2	63 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2		N E	
8		140		62 1/2	61 1/2	58 1/2		63 1/2		5 1/2		S W	
9	109 1/2		62		61 1/2	58 1/2		63 1/2		6 1/2		S W	
10	110			63	61 1/2	58 1/2		63 1/2		6 1/2		S	
11	109 1/2		62	62 1/2	61 1/2	58 1/2		63 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2		S	
12	Sunday				61 1/2			63 1/2		6 1/2		S W	
13				62 1/2	61 1/2			63 1/2		6 1/2		S W	
14				62 1/2	61 1/2			63 1/2		6 1/2		S W	
15	109 1/2	143		62 1/2	61 1/2	59	61	63 1/2		6 1/2		S W	
16	109 1/2		62 1/2	63	61 1/2			63 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2		S W	
17	Sunday				61 1/2	58 1/2		62 1/2		6 1/2		S W	
18				62 1/2	61 1/2			63 1/2		6 1/2		S W	
19				62 1/2	61 1/2			63 1/2		6 1/2		S W	
20				62 1/2	61 1/2			63 1/2		6 1/2		S W	
21	Sunday		61 1/2		61 1/2	58 1/2		62 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2		S W	Rain
22			61		61 1/2			63 1/2		6 1/2		S W	Fair
23					61 1/2			63 1/2		6 1/2		S E	
24					61 1/2			63 1/2		6 1/2		S E	
25	109 1/2	138 1/2			61 1/2			63 1/2		6 1/2		S E	
26					61 1/2			63 1/2		6 1/2		S E	
27					61 1/2			63 1/2		6 1/2		S E	

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard Winchester Bushel.									
Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.		Beans.	
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
5	2	2	10	2	6	1	10	2	9
5	2	2	10	2	6	1	10	2	9
North Wales		6		4		7		3	
South Wales		6		4		7		3	
Scotland		4		8		0		2	
Wheat.		s.		d.		s.		d.	
Rye.		s.		d.		s.		d.	
Barley.		s.		d.		s.		d.	
Oats.		s.		d.		s.		d.	
Beans.		s.		d.		s.		d.	
London		2		10		2		9	
Wheat.		s.		d.		s.		d.	
Rye.		s.		d.		s.		d.	
Barley.		s.		d.		s.		d.	
Oats.		s.		d.		s.		d.	
Beans.		s.		d.		s.		d.	
London		2		10		2		9	



Socivizca.

Feb. 7 1779

THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR FEBRUARY, 1779.

THE ADVENTURES OF SOCIVIZCA.

A NOTORIOUS ROBBER AND ASSASSIN, OF THE RACE OF THE MORLACHIANS, COMMONLY CALLED MONTENEGRINS.

(Continued from our last, p. 6, with a Plate after a Drawing from the Life.)

ONE of the brothers of Socivizca following his example, became the terror of the country: he associated himself with a banditti, at the head of whom was one *Pezeireb* who took pleasure in empaling alive all the Turks who had the misfortune to fall into his hands. This monster of cruelty at last was taken by the Turks, who ran a stake through his body, and then fastened him with cords to another, leaving him in this condition to expire at the side of a high road. Passengers, and the peasants inhabiting the neighbourhood, affirmed, that he lived in this horrid situation three days, preserving his ferocity to the last, and smoking repeated pipes given him by them as long as he had breath, notwithstanding the agonies he endured.

Socivizca's brother, after the death of his chief, entered into a close friendship with a Morlachian of the Greek church, but a subject of the Turks. This man was a *Probatim*, a name assumed by a fraternity in Morlachia, who by solemn rites and ceremonies, at the foot of the altar, swear an unalterable friendship to each other, and a mutual alliance offensive and defensive. The usual vows had been exchanged between this Greek and Socivizca's brother, and in confirmation of their friendship, he invited him to pass a few days at his house on the confines of Imoschi: there having shown him every mark of hospitality and attention, when he had made him quite drunk, he advised him to retire to rest, and while he slept, sent for a party of the Turks to whom, for a bribe, he delivered up his unsuspecting guest. The Turks carried him to the Bashaw of *Tratowick*, who knowing him to be the brother of a man who had sworn

destruction to the Ottoman race, held a council which lasted eight hours, to devise the most cruel mode of torturing him to death. The news of this dreadful catastrophe soon reached the ears of Socivizca, but as he remained ignorant of the circumstances of his falling into their hands, he went directly to the house of the *Probatim* for intelligence. The father of the perfidious friend, received him with the greatest composure, and being a venerable old man, Socivizca readily believed the artful tale he told him, of their being unexpectedly surrounded by the Turks, who had received some secret intelligence, no doubt, from an unknown hand. The *Probatim* likewise received him with such an appearance of real kindness, that he did not entertain the smallest suspicions of treachery: for he invited him to stay the night, and told him he would fetch a fine lamb from the fold to make him an excellent supper. With this pretence he left him, in effect, to run as fast as he could to give notice to a party of the Turkish cavalry stationed about twelve miles from his house, that he had got their great enemy under his roof.

The hour of midnight was passed, when Socivizca finding the *Probatim* was not returned with the lamb, went to bed, as well as the rest of the family, who soon fell into a profound sleep, but as for Socivizca, his suspicions were awake, and he could not close his eyes. "And such were my forebodings, said he, (his own words to the Emperor) as if I was at the brink of some imminent danger, that I jumped from my bed and endeavoured to light a lamp by the ashes of a fire that had been in the room, but the old man was in the plot with his son, and

knowing what they expected to happen in the course of the night, had taken care to extinguish every spark." He was then convinced that some horrid conspiracy was formed against his life, and rage took possession of his soul; he sought in vain for his arms, they were concealed: he then called aloud to know if any of the family could tell him where to find them, but no one replied, except an old woman, who bid the brute lie still and not make a noise to disturb the children. Fortunately he had a flint and a knife in his pocket, with which he struck a light, and applied it to the lamp. He then repaired to the old man's bed, and asked in a severe tone of voice where they had put his arms, but the traitor to gain time, feigned to be asleep, but being compelled to answer, he pretended not to understand him, which cost him his life, for Socivizca took up a hatchet that lay by the chimney, and dispatched him. This so terrified the woman, that she instantly produced his arms, and he had no sooner got them, than he made his escape from the house, and concealed himself in some thick bushes at a small distance to wait the event. He had not been long in this situation before he heard the trampling of a great number of horses, and by the light of their torches he discovered them to be a detachment of Turkish cavalry, who dismounted, went into the house, and in a few minutes returned, seemingly much disappointed. Socivizca observed their motions when they remounted and returned by the same road; at length, having narrowly watched that not one of them remained to lay wait for him, he ventured from his hiding place and made the best of his way to Imoschi.

This double perfidy of the *Probatim* made such an impression upon his mind that it was never out of his thoughts, nor was he easy till he had taken a most ample and cruel revenge. As soon as he could get together seven companions on whom he could rely for their resolution, insensibility, and attachment, he proposed to them his horrid expedition, which was to set fire to the house in the dead of night. This they effected so secretly and suddenly, that the cottage which was built with wood and

thatch was in flames before any of the family perceived it, except one woman, who endeavouring to make her escape by the door, was shot through the head. Seventeen persons fell a victim to his savage vengeance; and the Turks represented this barbarous transaction in such strong terms, in a memorial against him, addressed to the Governor General of Dalmatia, that he issued a decree ordering the house of Socivizca to be razed level with the ground, and setting a price upon his head, by offering *twenty sequins* to any person who should kill him, and *forty* to those who should take him alive. Before this decree appeared, he had withdrawn himself from Imoschi, and secreted himself under different disguises, in various places, without enjoying one hour of tranquillity, from the constant exertion of his mind, to find means of avoiding a surprise.

Being at the fair of Sign, in August 1754, the year in which he had burnt the family of the *Probatim*, he narrowly escaped the pursuit of a party of Croats, who were out in search of him, and therefore finding he was no longer safe in any part of the Venetian territories, he wrote privately to one of his confidential friends to send his wife and family, with his effects, after him to *Carlowitz**, near the river *Zerman-ga*, as soon as they could securely quit the retreat in which they lay concealed. Thither he travelled on foot, with all possible expedition, and not long after his family arrived with all his effects, which were considerable. His household consisted of himself, his two remaining brothers, his wife, a son and two daughters. This place being so situated that he had no opportunity to pursue his savage vengeance against the Mahometans, his manners were insensibly softened, he lived a peaceable life for three years, and might have been totally reformed; if a certain person in authority in that country had not been tempted from motives of avarice to deliver him and his brothers into the hands of the Turks. It is said, he afterwards paid dear for his perfidy; but be this as it may, poor Socivizca and his two brothers were sent to a fort beyond the *Udbina*, on the frontiers of the territories of Austria, Venice

* *Carlowitz* is a small town of Hungary, in Sclavonia, memorable for the peace concluded there between the Turks and the Christians in 1669.

nice, and Turkey, from whence they were escorted by a detachment of one hundred Turkish horse to the Bashaw of *Trawnick*, the same who had put the fourth brother to death a few years before. After they had lain in prison some time, sinking under the weight of double irons, and strictly guarded night and day: the alternative was proposed to them, either to turn Mahometans, or to be impaled. It may well be imagined they preferred the milder operation of circumcision; and at the same time it shows the force of Turkish superstition, which beats down the fence of justice: for *Socivizca* was publicly known to be the mortal foe of their race; and had massacred many of their brethren. *Socivizca* upon this occasion took the name of *Ibrahim*, but he did not thereby regain his liberty: his two brothers indeed were released, and one of them had the post of Aga bestowed upon him; but this did not prevent them from taking the first fair opportunity to fly from the Turkish dominions. The Bashaw enraged at this step, ordered the new *Ibrahim* to be more closely confined; that the indulgence lately granted to him should be withdrawn, and notwithstanding his pretended zeal for the Mahometan faith, that the guards should never lose sight of him.

Perceiving at length, that all his religious adorations, his affected docility, and exemplary patience did not ad-

vance his deliverance; his fruitful imagination furnished him another stratagem. His only relief from the horror of his fate was to converse with his guards, whom he one day addressed in the following terms. "My condemnation to perpetual captivity I could bear with fortitude; I have been guilty of crimes which deserve this punishment; but I regret the quantity of money I have been obliged to bury under ground, while the hand of justice pursued me from place to place: considerable sums are likewise owing to me from my former neighbours and friends. The Bashaw cannot demand the one, nor find the other, but if he would permit me to demand my dues in person, or to find the money I have concealed, it should be his; and I should be happy to regain his favour by these presents, and to be restored to the privileges I enjoyed before my brothers incurred his displeasure by their escape."

The substance of this speech was carried to the Bashaw: avarice, the ruling passion of the Turks, prevailed over every other consideration, and an order soon came to the gaoler, to permit *Ibrahim* to leave the prison, escorted by ten of the guards, and to give them directions to conduct him to every spot where he should indicate that he had concealed any treasure.

(To be continued in our next.)

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. N^o. XVII.

—*Et a magna non de generare Culina.*

JUVENAL.

—"Nor in illustrious Cookery to decline."

AMONGST the arts by which civilization is marked, that of cookery, or the preparation of victuals for the table, is one of the most conspicuous, and may be ranked with the art of furnishing commodious and ornamental coverings or dress for the body. In the most savage situation mankind devour their meat raw, and go naked; and from this state of brutality there is an ascent by innumerable gradations to the luxury and elegance of a company of ladies and gentlemen of high rank sitting at a dinner in London or Paris.

Cookery, like many other means of enjoyment, has been made an object of

violent reprehension by satyrists. But in my opinion, without just cause, and owing entirely to the envy of those who were precluded by their poverty from the satisfactions afforded by it. That there may be bad and unwholesome cookery I do not deny; and I believe dishes are sometimes served up, which may with propriety have the epithet applied to them which is odly enough given by physicians to diet in general, and be called *nonnaturalis*. But I have been assured by one of the ablest physicians of the age, whose merit has raised him not only to great eminence in his profession, but to the highest literary honours both at home and

and abroad, that good cookery is by no means pernicious; but on the contrary, that it is more healthful to eat French dressed dishes than ordinary roast and boiled. Indeed we may conceive that the digestive powers will be more stressed, worn, and hurt by the strong exertion necessary for the dissolution of tough masses, than by the gentle play which is sufficient for substances already much softened and separated. That to make our food savoury or delicious to the palate should render it unwholesome, is a proposition so strange, that it would require to be proved; and if the agreeable relish which cookery gives our victuals, makes us eat more than we should do without it, there must be the same objection to vigorous exercise which has the same effect. I hope then that there is no real danger in any of the two effects of cookery, by which alone it can be hurtful. Therefore Horace's declamation against luxury in eating, and praise of frugal and simple living, which Pope has so admirably imitated and modernised, is but counsel to make a virtue of necessity. It is but like an exhortation to patience, which is no doubt a wise and commendable quality, when we are unavoidably subjected to evils and wants; yet no rational man will deny that it would be better if we did not stand in need of patience.

That too much pleasure in general is unsafe, as being inconsistent with that moral discipline which religion recommends to us as candidates for immortal happiness, is undoubtedly true. But as none but the severest asceticks deny to themselves or others, the enjoyment of pleasure with due intervals, I cannot see that the pleasure of the table is to be peculiarly condemned. That the pleasure of the table contributes both to the immediate happiness of individuals, and to social benevolence, is proved by frequent experience, against which it is in vain to argue; and although I cannot precisely agree with a hearty fellow who said that a man who loves a good dinner, and gets it every day, is three hundred and sixty five times in a year happy, which he could not be in any other way; I must admit that there is some justice in the observation.

It is not easy to explain how those

who practice the art of cookery, which marks civilization, and of which the effects are so benignant, should be held in such low estimation, though very large pecuniary emoluments are allowed them. One should imagine that the enjoyment which we have from a well-dressed dinner would excite a grateful regard for those to whose skill and address we immediately owe it, especially as any great excellence in the art necessarily supposes a certain degree of knowledge in chymistry, as well as a very nice taste. But as one of the ancients said, that he hated the traitor though he loved the treason; so I fear we despise the cook, though we love his dishes. It is curious to consider that those who devote their time and labour to the other art which I observed may be ranked with cookery, that of making clothes, are also looked upon with an unaccountable contempt. A taylor, whose art is not only one of the most useful, but bears a large proportion in the elegant appearance of human life, is held in very low estimation, perhaps lower than any other tradesman. A man would rather have it said that his father was a blacksmith or a bricklayer than a taylor. Perhaps the mean idea which we entertain of men who have dedicated their lives to the kitchen or the shopboard, may partly be ascribed to the effeminacy of these employments, compared with others where more strength is required; and this idea has been affixed at an early period in human society, when employments were few; for since life has become more diversified, we find many employments, which require as little strength and less genius, are more regarded.

There is something I think particularly indelicate and disgusting in the idea of a cook-maid. Imagination can easily cherish a fondness for a pretty chambermaid or dairymaid, but one is revolted by the greasiness and scorching connected with the wench who toils in the kitchen. And therefore, though Love which burns in the torrid zone, is, for what I know, as fervent in the kitchen as any where else, and though I have heard a noted story very well attested of an attorney in the Exchequer who married his cook-maid, "because she dressed a lovely bit of collop." I cannot much admire the choice which

Churchill

Churchill has made of a simile to represent a young poet wooing the Muses, though I confess it is humourous.

When Cupid first instructs his darts to fly
From the sly corner of some cook-maid's eye,
The stripling raw, just enter'd in his teens,
Receives the wound and wonders what it means;
His heart like dripping melts, and new desire
Within him stirs each time she stirs the fire."

Yet George Buchanan writes very good Latin verses to a cook-maid, to which I refer my learned readers. They begin thus :

*Utriusque juris carnumque et piscium
Leonora docta.*

"O Leonora! learned in the laws
Both flesh and fish to dress with high applause."

And complains that a man cook, even though bad at his business, should be preferred by her to youths of rank and generosity.

That cookery has been thought of no small importance in all civilized nations, is plain from books. Homer makes his heroes very attentive to the dressing of their victuals; and we find scattered remarks concerning the art in many places. We are even told that Paulus Emilius, when about to entertain the Romans after a conquest, said, there was equal skill required to set out a magnificent entertainment, and to conduct an army. But we have the cookery of the ancients very fully explained to us by *Apicius Caelius de Arte*

Cogninaria, of which there have been many editions, one of which was published at Amsterdam, with a number of his own annotations, as well as those of others, by Dr. Martin Lister, physician to Queen Anne. This edition gave occasion to some very witty letters prefixed to the art of cookery, a poem in imitation of Horace's art of poetry, a performance exceedingly well executed by Sir John Vanbrugh. Modern books of cookery have been as frequent as histories of England, or commentaries on the bible.

But the professors of the culinary art have in general never been much respected, except in their own eyes; though I have read of the *Great Cook of the Palace* being an officer of high dignity in France, the country which must be allowed to be the Athens of that kind of Taste. Indeed a French cook's notion of his own consequence is prodigious. A friend of mine told me, that he engaged one for Sir Benjamin Keen, when ambassador in Spain, and when he asked the fellow if he had ever dressed any magnificent dinners, the answer was, *Monsieur j'ai accommodé un diner qui faisoit trembler toute la France.*—"Sir, I have dressed a dinner that made all France tremble." There was the sublime of vaunting nonsense in this expression. In my next paper I shall introduce to the acquaintance of my readers an English cook, whom they will find to be an extraordinary personage, and whose elevation of style I am persuaded will afford them considerable entertainment.

THE BRUTE. A CHARACTER.

SQUIRE BLUSTER is descended of an ancient family. The estate which his ancestor had immemorably possessed, was much augmented by Captain Bluster, who served under Drake, in the reign of Elizabeth; and the Blusters, who were before only petty gentlemen, have from that time frequently represented the shire in parliament; been chosen to present addresses, and give laws at hunting matches and races. They were eminently hospitable and popular, till the father of this gentleman died of an election. His lady went to the grave soon after him, and left the heir, then only ten years old, to the care of his

grandmother, who would not suffer him to be controlled, because she could not bear to hear him cry; and never sent him to school, because she was not able to live without his company. She taught him, however, very early, to inspect the stewards accounts, to dog the butler from the cellar, and to catch the servants at a junket; so that he was at the age of eighteen years, a complete master of all the lower arts of domestick policy; had often on the road detected combinations between the coachman and ostler, and procured the discharge of nineteen maids, for illicit correspondence with cottagers and charwomen.

By

By the opportunities of parsimony, which minority affords, and which the probity of his guardians, had diligently improved, a very large sum of money was accumulated, and he found himself, when he took his affairs into his own hands, the richest man in the county. It has been long the custom of this family, to celebrate the heir's completion of his twenty-first year, by an entertainment; at which the house is thrown open to all who are inclined to enter it, and the whole province flocks together, as to a general festivity. On this occasion young Bluster exhibited the first tokens of his future eminence, by shaking his purse at an old gentleman, who had been the intimate friend of his father, and offering to wager a greater sum than he could afford to venture; a practice with which he has, at one time or other, insulted every freeholder within ten miles round him.

His next acts of offence were committed in a contentious and spiteful vindication of the privileges of his manors, and a vigorous and relentless prosecution of every man, that presumed to violate his game. As he happens to have no estate adjoining equal to his own, his oppressions are often borne without resistance, for fear of a long suit, of which he delights to count the expences with the least solicitude about the event: for he knows, that, when nothing but an honorary right is contested, the poorer antagonist must always suffer, whatever shall be the last decision of the law.

By the success of some of these disputes, he has so elated his insolence, and by reflexion upon the general hatred, which they have brought upon him, so irritated his virulence, that his whole life is spent in meditating or executing mischief. It is his common practice to procure his hedges to be broken in the night, and then to demand satisfaction for damages, which his grounds have suffered from his neighbour's cattle. An old widow was soliciting a gentleman, his friend, to enable her to replevin her only cow, then in the pound by Squire Bluster's order, who had sent one of his agents to take advantage of her calamity, and persuade her to sell the cow at an under rate. He has driven a day-labourer

from his cottage for gathering blackberries in a hedge for his children; and has now an old woman in the county gaol for a trespass, which she committed by going into his grounds to pick up acorns for her hog.

Money, in whatever hands, will confer power; distress will fly for immediate refuge, without much consideration of remote consequences. Bluster has, therefore, a despotick authority in many families, whom he has assisted, on pressing occasions, with larger sums than they can easily repay. The only visits that he makes are to those houses of misfortune, where he enters with the insolence of absolute command; enjoys the terrors of the family, exacts their obedience, rails at their charge, and, in the height of his joy, insults the father with menaces, and the daughters with obscenity.

He is of late somewhat less offensive; for one of his debtors, after gentle expostulations, by which he was only irritated to grosser outrage, seized him by the sleeve, led him trembling to the court-yard, and closed the door upon him in a stormy night. He took his usual revenge next morning by a writ, but the debt was discharged by the assistance of a friend.

It is his rule to suffer his tenants to owe him rent, because, by this indulgence, he secures to himself the power of seizure, whenever he has an inclination to amuse himself with calamity, and feast his ears with entreaties and lamentations; yet, as he is sometimes capriciously liberal to those whom he happens to adopt as favourites, and lets his lands at a cheap rate, his farms are never long unoccupied. And when one is ruined by oppression, the possibility of better fortune quickly leaves another to supply his place.

Such is the life of Squire Bluster; a man in whose power fortune has liberally placed the means of happiness, but who has defeated all her gifts at their end, by the depravity of his mind. He is wealthy without followers; he is magnificent without witnesses; he has birth without alliance; and influence without dignity; his neighbours scorn him as a brute; his dependants dread him as an oppressor; and he has only the gloomy comfort of reflecting, that if he is hated he is likewise feared.

REMARKS ON THE WRONG EDUCATION OF WOMEN.
TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THOUGH grey hairs now cover my head, and wrinkles have seated themselves on my forehead, I can look back with pleasure on the small part of my life I have spent in the society of amiable women. Though the passion of love has long since left me, yet I still take pleasure in the sight of a lovely woman, and contemplate female beauty with more pleasure and amazement than I do the paintings of the finest and most delicate pencil: Paintings are but the attempts of art; women are the works of nature.

Having thus declared myself prepossessed in their favour, I apprehend I may the more freely speak of their defects, which principally arise from the false mode of education, by which they are taught indolence instead of industry; pride instead of humiliation, and gaiety and luxury instead of oeconomy and prudence. Let us not condemn the rising generation of females for their attachment to the most superficial trifles, since the fault lies only in the imprudent conduct of their parents, many of whom, though of but moderate circumstances, strain every nerve to give their daughters what they call a genteel education, and, by sending them to boarding-schools, in imitation of their superiors, make them *ladies*, and thereby totally spoil them, rendering them unfit ever to discharge the important offices of frugal mothers, prudent wives, and mistresses of families. The deep impressions they receive at a boarding-school for dress, gaiety, and show, seldom quit them all the rest of their lives, and lead them to consider every domestick care as beneath *their* dignity.

If industry is considered as an indispensable virtue in men, I cannot see how it can be less so in women. The only difference must be, that the industry of men extends to great labour and fatigue of body and mind, while the industry of women is employed on more tender and delicate objects. The sight of a pin or a needle in the hands of a fine woman are, in my opinion,

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greater additions to her charms, than the highest monument of hair, powder, and pomatum, piled on her head. Such a load on the head must certainly heat the brain, and destroy the faculties; it must naturally be productive of indolence, and make the wearer dull and heavy. With such, the business of the family is not so much considered, as the apprehension of discomposing a curl; and a great part of that time, which should be devoted to domestick concerns, is ridiculously squandered away under the hands of a fribbling hair-dresser.

Young men, now-a-days, who have thoughts of engaging in matrimony, should regulate their expectations, in point of portion with their wives, by the height of their head-dress, and insist on hundreds or thousands for inches above the forehead. I cannot help thinking, that should a husband awake in the night, he would find it a matter of some difficulty, in the dark, to find out the cheek of his beloved amidst such a pile of combustibles. When the fountain is contaminated, the stream must be so likewise: When the *great* set examples of unnatural and preposterous fashions, the *little* will follow them; and there is no stopping the torrent of luxury by any arguments that words can suggest. The head and the heart are nearly connected, and when the former is laden with pride, the latter has seldom any thing good in it. The mountain head, the cork hip, and the spindle heeled shoe, are each of them so unnatural and ridiculous in themselves, that I am astonished any woman of sense should ever give into them; but the force of fashion is irresistible, and every thing is sacrificed to it.

If we look back to the annals of history, we shall discover several valuable footsteps of that happy simplicity which prevailed in ancient times, when it was the custom for ladies, though of the highest distinction, to employ themselves in useful, and sometimes laborious works. Every one knows what

is told us in Scripture to this purpose, concerning Rebecca, Rachel, and several others. We read in Homer, of princesses drawing themselves water from springs, and washing, with their own hands, the linen of their respective families. The sisters of Alexander, the daughters of a powerful prince, were employed in making clothes for their brother, that illustrious conqueror*. The celebrated Lucretia used to spin in the midst of her female attendants. Augustus, who was sovereign of the world, wore, for several years together, no other clothes but what his wife and sister made him. It was a custom in the northern parts of the world, not many years since, for the princess who then sat upon the throne, to prepare several of the dishes at every meal. In a word, needle-work, the care of domestick affairs, and a serious and retired life, are the proper functions of women; and for this they were designed by Providence. The depravity of the age has, indeed, affixed to these customs, which are very near as old as the creation, an idea of meanness and contempt; but then, what has it substituted in the room of the harsh and vigorous exercises it enabled the

sex to undertake; to that laborious and useful life which was spent at home?—a soft indolence, a languid idleness, frivolous conversations, vain amusements, a strong passion for public shows, and a frantic love of gaming. Let us but compare these two characters, and we shall then soon pronounce which of them may justly boast its being founded on good sense, solid judgement, and a taste for truth and nature.

However severe I may here appear to have been on the fair sex in general, I shall ever cheerfully acknowledge, that there are many of them in the common road of life, and even some few in the highest sphere, who make it not only a duty, but a pleasure, to employ themselves in needle-work, not of a trifling, but of the most useful kind, and to make part of their furniture with their own hands. I might also add, that some others adorn their minds with agreeable, and, at the same time, with serious and useful studies. Should these few hints be productive of adding even but one more to the number of amiable females, the end of the writer will be answered, and he will not think his labour in vain.

R. J.

* * *This correspondent will no doubt receive some consolation from the perusal of the following ideas by a lady, and we assure him she is not the only female to whom we are indebted for agreeable communications, particularly, elegant original poetry.*

SPONTANEOUS IDEAS. BY A LADY.

ON ADVICE.

THERE is nothing which we receive so unwelcomely as advice: it is often impertinent, and generally useless.—People very often give advice more to show their own superiority, than from any regard they have to the person they advise. You will excuse me, my dear, says Laura, for taking the liberty to advise you; but I am sure you can have no reason to doubt of my friendship; and may depend on it, that what I say is entirely out of regard to yourself—as indeed what interest could I else have in it! True, you can have

no other interest in it than the indulging a malignant humour; you think you mortify me by exposing my faults, and take a pleasure in seeing me humbled.—But you say, that you are my friend! in what instance have you ever shown yourself to be one: you begin with the most disagreeable office of friendship and neglect the more essential duties. Have I ever received the least favour from you, have you ever put yourself to the least inconveniency to oblige me?—No. Then what pretensions have you to set up for my monitor!

ON

* *Mater, hanc vestem, quam indutus sum, sororum non solum donum, sed etiam opus vides.* Quint. Curt.

ON VANITY.

WE often owe as much to our Vanity, as to our virtue.

Vanity discovers itself in a thousand different forms: I have known some betray it by exclaiming against it.

It is not always the most beautiful or witty that is affected by it.

The person who believes himself free from Vanity is deceived.

We can forgive any affront sooner than that which humbles our Vanity.

Whatever we may pretend to say, we generally allow those the most merit who best flatter our self-love.

ON GOOD-NATURE.

TO say a man is Good-natured according to the general acceptance of the word, is to imply him to be a fool; whereas it is but very seldom you will find a fool that is Good-natured. We always meet with the greatest petulance and capriciousness in people of the weakest understanding.

ON INSENSIBILITY.

THERE are some people who seem to be born stoicks, and who possess all that Insensibility by nature, which others have employed so much time and pains to arrive at.

A person who has an unfeeling heart is a stranger to the highest sensations of delight that human nature is capable of.

ON AFFECTATION.

IT is commonly remarked, that handsome people are vain and fantastical, this is because every motion, gesture and action of their's is more particularly observed, and envy never fails to give a disadvantageous turn to every little inadvertency: whereas an ugly person may be guilty of a thousand impertinences which nobody will regard.

What the ladies are pleased to call a pretty kind of woman, is a creature little superior to a piece of machinery, which discovers no other signs of life but that it moves.

SELECT LIVES AND MEMOIRS.

MEMOIRS OF EUDOXIA FOEDEROWNA, THE FIRST WIFE OF PETER THE GREAT, EMPEROR OF ALL THE RUSSIAS; AND OF CATHERINE I. HIS SECOND EMPRESS.

(Continued from p. 13, and concluded.)

EUDOXIA and her misfortunes, and even the interest she must naturally have taken in the fate of her son, seemed hitherto to have been forgotten at court. Shut up in her cell, and dividing her hours between the solitary consolations of prayers and tears, she was supposed to have lost every idea of worldly connexions. But, whether the situation of her son had put the languor of her life in motion, or whether it was the policy of Catherine and the favourite, the better to ensure their success, the Czar was scarcely arrived at Copenhagen, when he was informed that Eudoxia, in her cloister, carried on a secret correspondence with Alexis, her brother Abraham Lapuchin, and even with the princess Mary, sister to the emperor. It was added, moreover, that the latter had conveyed to Eudoxia a secular habit, to put on when she quit- ted the veil; that the archbishop of Rostoff, even then, allowed publick prayers to be put up for her in his diocese, as

if she were still the lawful and acknowledged wife of the sovereign. It was lastly asserted, that Eudoxia carried on a love intrigue with one Glebow, an officer in the neighbourhood of Rostoff, and that, if his Majesty did not think of some remedy for the growing evil, the consequences would be as fatal as they were unavoidable.

Peter, who was naturally suspicious and mistrustful, was greatly agitated by this news. Unwilling to quit the enterprize for which he had travelled to a foreign court, yet apprehensive that the prince and his adherents might avail themselves of his absence to risque some desperate measure, he had recourse to dissimulation. Not doubting but he could gain Alexis, if, instead of menaces, he offered him his confidence, he wrote him a letter replete with tenderness, and invited him to Copenhagen, that he might share in the glory of the expedition he had undertaken, and the laurels that awaited his success.

These marks of apparent kindness were by no means surprising to Alexis, who was undoubtedly acquainted, by those who were in his confidence, with the snare that was obviously laid for him in this letter. After divers secret consultations, therefore, it was resolved that he should oppose cunning to cunning. He answered the letter in very submissive and respectful terms, and promised, without delay, to obey the orders it contained. In short, he set off; but he had no sooner reached the confines of Courland, than he turned to the left, and took the route for Vienna; contrary to the advice of his friends, who used every means to persuade him to take refuge in France.

We shall not here enter into a detail of the means which Peter used to bring back his son, nor of the artifices which Tolstoy, the privy counsellor, and Romanzow, captain of the guards, employed to engage the natural heir of the throne of all the Russias to rely upon their word, and to quit the castle of St. Elmo, at Naples, which the emperor had given him for an asylum; but where, in fact, he was treated as a prisoner of state.

It will be sufficient to observe, that it was after the Czar had finished his last travels through Germany, Holland, and France, that those two emissaries succeeded in carrying off the prince; who, however, would not have gone with them, had he not been induced by the absolute promise of a pardon, contained in a letter which they brought from his father.

The answer which this credulous son wrote to his father, previous to his return, affected the Czar; and he would have changed his design, had not Menzikoff, attentive to his movements, contrived to alter his dispositions.

When Prince Alexis arrived at Moscow, he was permitted to throw himself at his father's feet, and it was soon after publicly reported, that the Czar had, agreeable to the promise made in his name, confirmed his son's pardon. But what was the surprise of the people, when next morning the castle was surrounded with guards, and the whole garrison was under arms.

An aid de camp, accompanied by four subaltern officers, went to Alexis, demanded his sword, and conducted

him to the palace as a prisoner of state, surrounded by a detachment of grenadiers, with bayonets fixed. The monarch attended in the great hall of the castle, in the midst of his ministers, boyards, and members of his council.

When the son appeared before this tribunal, he acknowledged his guilt, and asked only for his life. Without making any answer, his father, and judge, conducted him to his closet, and interrogated him for some time. From thence returning with him into council, he promised not to shorten his days, if he would publicly renounce his pretensions to the throne of Moscow. There being no room to balance, he signed an act of renunciation, which was ready prepared.

To render this act as firm as possible, the nobility that were present, took an oath of fealty to Peter, the son of Catherine, as the actual presumptive heir to the crown. This august assembly then adjourned to the cathedral, where the archbishops, bishops, and archimandrites, in convocation, took the same oath.

This sacrifice, demanded and extorted from Alexis, great as it was, did not satisfy his enemies. He was re-conducted as a prisoner, under a strong guard, and soon after removed to Petersburg. There it was that the Czar formed a tribunal, composed of the grandees and most respectable personages of the country, who, conformably to the advice first received from the clergy, declared him guilty of capital crimes, but left to the sovereign the power of confirming or annulling their sentence.

Peter ordered that the decree of his son's condemnation should be read to him, and the day after, the unfortunate prince was seized with dreadful convulsions, which quickly put an end to his life.

Among others whom Alexis had impeached, the archbishop of Rostoff was charged with the seduction of the unhappy Eudoxia. Whatever truth there might be in that charge, this wicked impostor confessed, that, with a view of obtaining money from the rich and simple Abraham Lapuchin, brother to the empress, he made her believe that he had daily visions, in which the Almighty was pleased to repeat to him, that

Eudoxia

Eudoxia would soon be re-established on the throne, and in the heart of her husband; that she would, in process of time, have two male children by him, and that the person who now occupied her place, would be banished, with shame and ignominy. The Czar, despot as he was, ordered the clergy to depose this prelate, and as that body alledged, on their part, that they had not power to do it, he made them no other answer than that, having authority to appoint bishops, he had authority to divest them. This was enough; they made no further difficulties, and the prelate deprived of the function he had disgraced, was broke upon the wheel at Moscow, together with the chevalier Kikin, who had been the intimate friend of Alexis, and the coadjutor of his escape.

The Princess Eudoxia was interrogated by torture; and no sooner did she see the dreadful apparatus of the knout, than, to avoid it, she readily confessed every species of criminality they were inclined to lay to her charge. She owned every amorous intrigue with which she was accused, and of which, to all appearance, till that horrible moment, she never had the least idea. Nay, what is more particular still, she persisted in the last declaration, and confirmed it, when confronted with Glebow, her pretended seducer.

He, on the other hand, more unshaken, and more devoted to truth, endured several times the torture of the knout, without the least sign of terror. He maintained, that Eudoxia was absolutely innocent, notwithstanding the pretended acknowledgments extorted from her fears by the prospect of punishment. In vain he endured the most unheard-of torment, for the space of six weeks, at the end of which he was impaled. He was in this horrid situation, when the Czar himself, whom it mortified to spare Eudoxia, came to conjure him to speak the truth. But the poor mangled expiring body opened its mouth only to spit in his face, saying, 'Go, tyrant, and let me die in peace!'

Abraham Lapuchin was at first condemned to be broke alive on the wheel, and afterwards to be beheaded. But the moment he laid his head on the block, already stained with the blood of preceding victims, the Czar again

changed his punishment, granting him his life, but ordering his tongue to be cut out, that he should receive twenty *coups de knout*, and be banished to Siberia.

Not satisfied with these horrid inflictions, he assembled the archbishops, the bishops, and several other dignified ecclesiastics, and ordered them to proceed with the utmost exactness on the tryal of the princess Eudoxia, and to pass such sentence upon her, as should be conformable to the rigour of the divine laws, and the severity of church-discipline. These spiritual judges, before they went upon this process, declared, that in quality of doctors of the Holy Gospel, their object was not to seek the blood of a sinner, but to bring that sinner to true repentance; and that the Almighty had put no other sword in their hand than that of his holy word.

This peaceable spirit which now seemed to animate the formidable body, possibly ashamed of their sanguinary decision against the son, saved the life of the unfortunate parent. She was nevertheless condemned to undergo discipline, which was administered in full chapter, by the hands of two *religious*. After this she was removed to another monastery, situated on the lake Ladoga.

The confessors, domesticks, and all others, in whom Eudoxia was known to place her confidence, were either whipt by the hand of the common hangman, or sent into exile, after having either their noses slit, or the tips of their tongues cut off.

The monastery in which she was now confined, she found to be a prison, the horrors of which made death abundantly preferable. She was narrowly guarded, in a dark chamber, and her only food was pulse, and bread and water. Nor was even this the period of her sufferings. After six months passed in this dismal situation, she learned that she had yet more to undergo.

The *immortal* Peter found that he was subject to the common lot of mortality. He was seized with a violent fever, after the ridiculous feast of his conclave, which he celebrated annually, and died on the eighth of February, 1725.

Undetermined, at his death, whom

he should nominate his successor, he left that point unsettled. But Menzikoff, wholly devoted to the empress, resolved to support her on the throne. He secured the treasury, assembled the nobility, and prevailed on them to acknowledge Catherine for their sovereign, by persuading them that Peter intended her for his successor. This, however, was perfectly the reverse of what could be collected from the broken expressions of the Czar, and the little efforts he made to write.

The sovereign power was now invested in the hands of Eudoxia's avowed and mortal enemy; who, as it is natural to the human heart, must have hated that princess the more, as there were the strongest reasons why she should be hated by her.

The unfortunate captive soon found the fatal effect of this. The Count de Tolstoy had orders to remove her to Schlusselfburg, and to cut her off from every possibility of enterprise; which charge he executed with the utmost rigour.

Eudoxia was pent up in a frightful dungeon; and, that she might more sensibly feel the horrors of her new habitation, all those women and domesticks whom she had hitherto retained as companions in her sorrows, were dismissed. These were re-placed by a single old female dwarf, very infirm, and consequently more troublesome than useful. Thus was the widow of a mighty emperor reduced, in her own dominions, to the necessity of performing for herself the most menial offices. Nay even, lest she should derive any consolation from religion, the sacraments of the church were refused her.

There is no doubt but Tolstoy, in all this barbarity, followed precisely the directions of his mistress, who, not satisfied with having enjoyed the place of her rival during the life of Peter, with having deprived her son of his crown, and probably of his life, employed her genius and invention in finding out fresh torments for her captive.

That the latter might have no possibility of communication from without, every time the guard was changed, the soldiers were stripped and searched, to see whether any had been so audacious as to convey a letter either to or from

the princess. The fate of the offender was to be hanged up immediately.

Heaven, at length, beheld, with compassion, the truly deplorable state of the unfortunate Eudoxia, and put an end to her sufferings, by the death of Catherine, which happened in 1727, about two years after the decease of the Czar.

Some persons finding the empress approaching near her end, and fearing that Menzikoff, her favourite, would place one of her two daughters (for her son was dead) upon the throne, used every insinuation to engage him in favour of the son of Alexis. The hope with which he was flattered, of being able to marry his daughter to the new emperor, had such weight with him, that, even before the death of Catherine, he began to negotiate the affair at Vienna, by means of the Count de Rabutin, minister plenipotentiary from the emperor of Germany at Petersburg.

After Catherine expired, Menzikoff employed so effectually the interest he had with the army, and with the nation in general, that he once more disposed of the crown of all the Russias; and this again under the pious pretence that he acted merely in conformity to the will of the predecessor.

Peter II. grandson of Eudoxia, a prince about twelve years of age, was now declared Czar, under the guardianship of Menzikoff; who was at the same time nominated vicar-general of the empire, and generalissimo of the army. The council of regency did not lose a moment to confirm the resolution of marrying the daughter of the prime minister to the young monarch.

Thus did Menzikoff, the implacable enemy of Eudoxia, who had pursued that princess and her family with unremitting cruelty, change his principles at once; and, making his vengeance give way to his ambition, became the instrument of her deliverance. Even Menzikoff himself brought her into the presence and society of that throne, from which he had industriously excluded her, during the two preceding reigns.

After the new emperor was proclaimed, this arbiter of the crown dispatched two gentlemen, one of whom was his

near

near relation, to Eudoxia. They announced the surprising news of the elevation of her grandson, and concluded with demanding her consent to the marriage of the young emperor with the daughter of Prince Menzikoff.

Eudoxia, whose fortitude had supported her under the attacks of terror and despair, was now ready to sink under the influence of surprise and joy. She consented, but could only express that consent by a torrent of tears; and in that kind of situation, where a multitude of sensations constitute a sort of insensibility, this princess was taken out of her dungeon into apartments that had been prepared for her by the commandant of the fort.

When she was somewhat recovered from her surprise, she had no room to doubt the reality of that happiness which she had for a while considered as an illusion. She found herself treated as the mother of the emperor.

The finest linens were brought her from every quarter, with other articles of dress and furniture in proportion, and ten thousand crowns to provide for proper exigencies. At the same time gentlemen and ladies of the court, servants and equipages, were dispatched to her. In short, this princess, who from the obscurity of a convent, had passed into the horrors of a dungeon, found herself at the head of a numerous court, devoted to her wishes. It was left to her choice, whether she would reside at Petersburg or at Moscow. She chose the latter, where waiting the arrival of the emperor, she fixed her household in the convent *des Filles nobles*.

She was here visited by multitudes of the nobility, who paid their court to her, and gave her assurances of their respect. She received their compliments with the greater pleasure, as they appeared to be not so much the effect of accidental circumstances, as demonstrations of an affection long restrained by fear.

However interesting these marks of publick regard might be, she had a still more tender pleasure to enjoy, in seeing, for the first time, and embracing, her

sovereign in her grandson. This interview was a scene that drew tears from all present. For her grand-daughter Nathalia, sister to the emperor, a stranger likewise to her, was introduced to her at the same time.

Eudoxia fainted in their embraces, and it was long before she returned to herself. She continued above an hour, her eyes open and fixed, without being able to utter a syllable. Such is the ordinary effect of strong passions.

She had soon the pleasure of assisting at her grandson's coronation, and occupied the first place among the imperial family. She attended likewise at the marriage-ceremony.

Thus restored to all the rights to which her marriage had entitled her, a pension was assigned her of 60,000 roubles. She was mentioned in the public prayers immediately after the emperor. The anniversaries of her name and birth-days were celebrated at court, and in all public places, and nothing, in short, due to her high rank was omitted.

She lived even to see Menzikoff, originally her inveterate enemy, plunged from his high station into the depth of ruin and disgrace; but had too much elevation of soul to find any satisfaction in this event.

Without officiously contributing to the misfortunes even of her enemies, she enjoyed the decline of life in ease and serenity; but fated, as it should seem, to taste of no unembittered pleasure, she had hardly seen her grandson eighteen months upon the throne, when death prematurely deprived her of the princess Nathalia, and some weeks after, of the Emperor Peter II. who died of the small-pox, in 1730.

Her condition was not altered by these melancholy events; but her future pleasure was buried with her two amiable descendants.

The princess Anne, who succeeded to the throne, treated her with great kindness and attention; but, in the year 1737, she fell into a languid state and died. Happy! if the vicissitudes of this world had led her to seek for certainty in the interests of another!

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. X. ON THE POWER OF CUSTOM.

Multa renaſcentur quæ jam cecidere cadentque.

Quæ nunc ſunt in honore —

Si volet uſus

Quem penes arbitrium eſt, & juſ, & norma. —

HOR.

THE most dangerous enemy to the native freedom of our reason, the most absolute and unbounded tyrant over all our actions, is that creature of our own indolence, that child of ſufferance, Custom. This, when once eſtabliſhed, becomes not only a powerful, but an eternal ſovereign over us, and with the generality of the world ſtands in the place of law, power, authority, and religion; in ſhort, of every thing that has a right to be revered and obeyed.

The beginnings of this unlimited power are, however, ſmall and unobſerved, it ſeizes ſlily and treacherouſly on authority, and plants itſelf by little and little unobſervedly, and as it were inſenſibly, with an humble, and often a ſoothing, or even a pleaſing beginning; but when it has firmly ſettled, and by the help of time thoroughly eſtabliſhed its power, it at once throws off its original ſoft and pleaſing aſpect, puts on in its place all the terrors of a furious and tyrannick ſovereign; and brow-beats us out of all power or liberty, even to dare to think againſt its orders. Hence it takes from every fleeting hour new ſtrength, and ſwells into an eternally additional greatneſs; like a river, which, at its ſource, a man may ſtride over, but as it rolls over an extent of country, and receives continual ſupplies and increaſe from a thouſand ſprings, becomes at length great and terrible, and with reſiſtleſs violence, bears down every thing before it.

Nothing can be more ſtrange, or more amazing than the manner in which this tyrant of the human mind, has exerted its power among the different nations of the world; in different parts of which, there is nothing ſo ſtrange, nothing ſo ſeemingly contrary to reaſon, but it is ſome were or other authorized, and made ſacred by it.

No one of all the crimes we are ſub-

ject to commit, is in itſelf ſo ſhocking to our very nature as murder; and no murder ſo horrible as parricide: Yet this, nay even this with additional circumſtances of horror, and theſe ſuch as we cannot but judge even more deteſtable, more ſhocking to our nature, than the very crime itſelf; this uncontrollable, this ſavage tyrant, Custom, has introduced into the practice of whole nations, nay, made an act of reverence and filial piety.

This, however, and a thouſand other leſſer inſtances of the unbounded power of Custom, give the generality of the world no trouble, in accounting for, or reaſoning about them: the vulgar ſet themſelves above all ſuch employment of their minds, and make ſhort work with all theſe foreign customs, by declaring every thing barbariſm and folly, that does not fall in with the round of their own thoughts; or in other words, with the manners and customs and the place where they live: where it is the Custom to wear the hair long and looſe, a beau in a bag perriwig is a monſter, and attracts the eyes of a thouſand gaping idiots; and, on the contrary, where it is the Custom to wear the bag, a flowering head of hair rolling in ringlets over half the back is laughed at. But the moralift judges not thus, he dares diſſent from the opinions of the vulgar, not only in things of this kind which are in themſelves trifling and idle but can view with an impartial and judicious eye, ſuch of the effects of this univerſal power as appear in themſelves moſt deteſtable, moſt impious, and ſhocking to our very nature; and in reaſoning candidly upon theſe, finds that to judge with our natural prejudices about us, is ever to judge partially but that diveſted of theſe, we ſhall find that what appear to us, even the very worſt of the customs of the moſt barbarous nations, ſuch as ſeem to be moſt ſavage, moſt horrid, and moſt contrari-

o all reason; if not absolutely right and better than our own are, yet at least not wholly void of reason, but that the wiser of the people, who practise them, may have much to say in their defence.

Let us in this view fix upon the most horrid of all other customs, that of a large nation in the world, who at a certain age made it an act of piety and duty, to kill and eat the bodies of their parents: and if we find, that any thing can be said in justification of this; let it learn us, that we have certainly no right to condemn any of the others, without a fair and impartial tryal.

I need not, on this occasion, recount the thousand reasons we should urge for the detestation of such a practice; every one, who but remembers that he ever had a parent, will feel sufficient emotions in his own heart to testify the general horror of it: but, on the contrary, let us, on the part of those who practised it, consider that powerful Custom had taught them to look on it, as an act of piety and affection. They considered it, we may be assured, as a dutiful and kind action, to relieve their parents from the pains and troubles of a burthensome age, and remove them to eternal ease and happiness; and when they had done this, esteemed their own bodies the most honourable and noble sepulchre in which they could entomb their reliques; where instead of mouldering into dust, or being burnt to worthless ashes, they were in a manner revived, and regenerated, and enjoyed by this act of their affection a second life in their own flesh.

These reasons the moralist is free enough to consider, in his impartial way, arguments which can only lose their weight with those who are strongly possessed with another opinion; and when he hears an European exclaiming against the barbarity and horror of them, can, in his mind's eye, behold an honest and untutored Indian express in no less strong terms, his horror and abomination of, as he would call them, his savage customs. How can my honest and affectionate heart, cries he, bear to see the author of my being, the guide, the preserver, and instructor of my youth, the man to whom alone I owe, that I am, and what I am, languish before my face in pain, infirmities, and misery, from which I know

he cannot be relieved, but must wait for nature's cruel and slow period, and daily for years together lament his miseries before me? Can I see this, and by the effect of a brutal and inhuman Custom, tie up my friendly, grateful hand from giving him relief? Or, when a series of torments have at length released him, can I commit that flesh, of which I am myself a part, to be buried in the earth, to be left to stench and rottenness, to be the food of worms and every hateful insect? No; let me act the part of a son to him, who has acted that of a father to me, at once relieve him from his miseries, and make him live again a part of my own body; that so my son hereafter, performing the same act of piety to me, I may make him some amends for all I have received from him, and for that he gave me being, give him immortality. Such as these, we may imagine, were the sentiments of the gallant Indian, whom all the promises and threatenings of Darius could no more prevail with to see the body of his parent burnt, and reduced to smook and ashes, than with his own soldiers to imitate the practice of the Indians, and eat theirs.

Such then is Custom, such its unlimited power in the various nations of the earth: and, among ourselves, those who say it is a second nature, speak too slightly of it: its authority loses indeed the appearance of control by use; but if we come strictly to examine into things, we shall find, that in a thousand instances it conquers nature, and all our passions. Why is it, for instance, that the charms of the most beautiful women have no power upon their fathers or their brothers? This chastity is not of nature, but of Custom merely; law and religion make incest an act of horror; and Custom, on the strength of these, has taught us, when looking at our near relations, to forget that we are men, or that they are women.

Custom is able not only thus to trample on nature, and the strongest of its passions, but it has a multitude of good and bad effects besides; it overcomes all difficulties, makes a thousand things easy that seem impossibilities, sweetens and softens the bitterest afflictions, and gives, by this means, ease in all our troubles. But we are to observe also, that the same Custom masters and tyrannizes

over our very souls, our beliefs, and judgements, with a most unjust and unequalled authority; it does and undoes; authorizes and condemns whatever it will, without, nay often contrary to reason; and too frequently establishes opinions and actions most ignoble, and unworthy of our reason, and bears down and destroys such as are truly great and honourable.

Our great caution against the ills attending this tyrannical ruler of our minds, is to guard against it betimes. Plato chiding a youth for a too inordinate love of the boyish plays, was answered, that he was too severe, and chid him for things of small moment. To which that divine philosopher re-

plied, with this most valuable and memorable sentence, Child Custom is not a thing of small moment. This let us eternally remember to inculcate, and at the same time ever to reverence the laws and customs of our country, were it only merely because they are so: these let us ever applaud in publick; and if there be in them any thing unworthy a good or a wise man's approbation, dissent from them in private only, and keep our objections in our own breasts; ever remembering that a wise and good man will always act as if under the government of laws and customs, though there were no such thing as laws and customs in the world.

THE HISTORY OF NANCY PELHAM.

(Continued from the Appendix, to vol. XLVII. p. 586.)

MRS. Trenchard arose early, and having all things in readiness, when breakfasting, asked Mr. John Trenchard leave to take Nancy in the chariot, as she knew her papa's mind would be easier than if she left her at home; he was pleased with the motion, and the child being soon dressed for the journey, they set out, without loss of time, and had a good deal of conversation on the road; she made interest with him to desire his father, Madam Masham, and his wife, not to say much of any thing that had happened, for she would have enough to do to preserve that presence of mind she wished for, without any affecting allusions—recollections of what she had enjoyed in that house, and of what struggles she endured some time before she left it, must occasion tender sensations: the thoughts of being once a person utterly disagreeable to his worthy father, the sight of persons so dear, but so long estranged—all these meeting at once, would, she feared, wretchedly discompose her, and she should bring disgrace on Mr. Trenchard by an awkward or weak behaviour, the thought of which was worse than all the rest. He told her, she need be under no apprehensions with respect to her appearance, he was certain they would have the worst of it, for they had something to charge on themselves (except his Sukey, she was innocent as the peaceful dove) but he would give them

a caution not to say all they felt at first, as she was so generous as to spare them the confusion he knew they must feel. She then waved the discourse, and asked the history of his acquaintance with his wife, his courtship, and talked of Mr. Hollis, Mrs. Spencer, and Mrs. Stanhope; thus the journey passed very agreeably to each. In the afternoon Mrs. Trenchard arrived at W—n Borough.

Mrs. Trenchard chose to alight at Dr. Butler's, and there stayed till her husband came to her; and a messenger being sent to the manor to inform him she was come there, he immediately mounted his horse, and rode down to her (the Doctor was at home, but Mrs. Butler was out on a visit). After the tenderest embraces, they determined to leave their little daughter there, and go immediately to the manor. The younger Mr. Trenchard mounting the horse, and Mr. William Trenchard accompanying his wife in the chariot; the brother rode faster than they drove, that he might see his father and aunt first, and suggest the promised cautions. Mrs. Trenchard was greatly fluttered, though her husband did all he could to convince her there was no ground to be discomposed; he related to her what had passed between his father, his aunt, and himself about her that day: that the former said he was so ashamed to think how he had treated a woman of her merit, that he knew

not how to bear the recollection: the latter, that she should not be easy till she had opened the state of her mind for the late years of her absence, and had her word that she was ready to exonerate her of the charge of disaffection; and that both Sir William and the ladies would have ordered some extraordinary preparations for her reception, if he had not prevented them. O my dear, said she, they must not say a word of asking my forgiveness—I cannot bear it—I shall sink under my feelings if they do—pray don't let them—I have told them so already, replied he—I hope they won't oppress you, but I fear you will be tried a little, for they have talked and wept about you all day. You will be in love with brother John's wife, she will comfort you; I would not have you stay long in the chamber this first visit, and if you had rather go back to Dr. Butler's in the evening, you shall. She should choose it, to be sure! she said, if they would not think it owing to pride, or resentment. He replied, he had prepared them to expect it, and they had promised not to try her too much, and owned they could not expect but it would be very affecting to her at first.

On arriving at the gate, Mr. John Trenchard advanced to meet them; at stepping out Mrs. Trenchard was almost overcome, her husband was distressed, and said, Pray, my dear, resist these tremblings if you can: he led her into the dining-parlour, Mrs. Willson meeting them at the door—The worthy woman kindly soothed her. She sat down and they brought her some water; Madam Masham saluted her, and told her she had gratified her long wishes in seeing her there. She arose, curteseyed, but could make no reply, except that she was much obliged to her. After two or three minutes sitting to recover herself, she gave her hand to Mr. Trenchard, who led her up stairs into his father's chamber. He was sitting up in his easy chair, she went up to him and took hold of his proffered hand. He asked her to excuse him, he was not able to rise, and he kissed her hand. He shed tears and thanked her for coming so readily—He did not deserve it he said of her—She asked him how he did—he could only say very weak, and sunk down into his chair. She begged he would take something to revive him. Mrs. Willson (said she) give me

some cordials for Sir William,—I'm afraid you've forgot how to nurse. They handed aromatics and volatiles; she put some in a glass of water and put to his lips, raising his head gently with her other hand. He drank them, and looking upon her, said, Is it possible! grasped her hand and saluted it again. Young Mrs. Trenchard then entered the room, her eyes sparkling with joy, she went up to her and saluting her, said, she rejoiced to see her. Mrs. Trenchard thanked her. Madam Masham then asked after her children, her journey, and whether she had dined? Katy came in, followed by Rachel and Priscilla, the one with a salver of rich cordials, the other with a basket of cakes (for they were all eager to see her). She gave her hand to Katy and a nod and a smile to each of the maids, and when they offered their several refreshments, in a whisper, she said, I'll see you below girls, looking as mild, and as condescending as when she lived there. She had sat about half an hour when Dr. Newton entered the room; went up to her, and asking how she did, felt her pulse and told her, she did not seem to be well; this kindly relieved her; for the ladies motioned her lying down, and Mr. Trenchard seconding it; Sir William said he was afraid she had fatigued herself too much; she arose, and told him if he would excuse her she would retire and wait on him again when he was better able to see company than she thought he was at present. Giving her hand to Mr. Trenchard he led her down stairs. The ladies followed her and pressed her to lie down but she declined it, and begged they would excuse her, for she chose to go to Dr. Butler's; she had not seen his lady yet, and knew she would expect her there. Neither Madam Masham nor the younger Mrs. Trenchard were willing to let her go, but both gentlemen saying, perhaps she would rest better, they ceased to urge, but looked much disappointed. Mrs. Willson came in, and begged her to tarry, she replied, she would to obey the ladies with all her heart, but she could not, and looked so affected; every now and then a starting tear bursting through the tender bounds of her melting eye, spoke the moving sensations that agitated her breast. Mr. John Trenchard took his aunt aside and told

her it would be unkind to insist on her staying; he saw she was willing to please them, but we cannot wonder she has such emotions. Her husband then ordered his post-chaise to be got ready, and went with her to the Doctor's; promising to return in the morning, and to bring her if she was well enough. In the mean time, Dr. Newton sat by Sir William, and on Madam Masham's going up, she said, Poor Mrs. Trenchard was a good deal overcome. Sir William said, he did not wonder, and desired the Doctor to take care of her, who went down and finding her gone, and being told the reason, returned and acquainted Sir William with her going, and that he thought it much best. The old gentleman was not troubled, but asked if she would not come again to-morrow. They said yes, if she was not ill. He insisted on the Doctor's going to see her that evening; and desired him to give his love to her and beg her to come to-morrow, for he had a great deal to say to her before his mind would be easy.

Mrs. Butler was greatly rejoiced to see her beloved friend once more at her house, and took the tenderest care of her. Dr. Newton and Mr. and Mrs. Harmel spent part of the evening there; the last mentioned lady had some lively sallies, but the correcting eye of Mrs. Trenchard checked her ill-timed mirth.

The next morning, at her earnest desire, Mr. Trenchard went to his father's, leaving her to breakfast with Mrs. Butler, she being a little fatigued with her ride, &c. the day before, could not rise so early as she was wont, but sent word she would attend him that forenoon. The Doctor and his lady had a good deal of discourse with her, to them she could always open her mind. She said it would feel so melancholy to her to be wholly at the manor, she could scarce think of it. Lady Trenchard would always be in her mind. It looked like a dismal forsaken mansion when she entered it—though full of people, and crowded with rich and elegant furniture, to her it appeared empty. Yet, if Sir William really desired her to stay there, she was resolved to acquiesce, let it give her ever such pain, especially as Mr. Trenchard had laid so much stress on his father's inviting her thither. Such was the spirit of this excellent woman,

that rather than offend those who had despitefully used her, she would relinquish her ease to gratify their well-meant desires. So real were her virtues, and so habituated was she to the practice of those which moralists call the *severer*, that she was as meek and self-denying while basking in the rays of prosperity, as she was humble and patient during the clouds of adversity. And *herein lies the arduous tryal*: Proud spirits will sometimes appear humble while poverty, sickness, and distress surround them; this kind of humility is rather to be called *abjectness*, for no sooner are they rid of their troubles but their former haughtiness prevails: whereas, truly great minds, are moderate in all things here below; though their passions are refined, and though keen to feel the motions of natural affection, yet virtue sits at the helm and steers them steady through life's great ocean: though storms arise and adverse winds threaten the little bark, this pilot secures it from striking on the rocks of dejection on the one hand, and those of presumption and self confidence on the other.

Towards noon, Mrs. Trenchard received a short visit from Mr. and Mrs. Collet, Mr. Stains, Miss Rolfe, and the two Miss Brices, who had heard of her arrival, and were sincerely pleased to see her again in the borough, but as the chariot was come for her, they would not detain her long. She left her little Nancy with Mrs. Butler and went to the manor, where she was kindly received by Sir William and the family, and spent the day with them in his chamber. The conversation was not particular, though a peculiar tenderness was visible in their attention to please her in every thing. No airs of restraint, disgust, or affectation were seen in her: her conversation was rational and cheerful; serious but mixed with a sprightliness and innocence no art can resemble. Not a hint was lisped of the dreadful past, nor any thing said of future prospects. This eased her of those delicately painful sensations she expected would invade her repose. Attentive to all Sir William's disorders, tender in ministering to him, respectful in her air and every word, he could not but admire the woman his son had made choice of. He wished to tell her so, but her husband had

had importunately desired him to secrete the feelings of his heart. Madam Masham saw and approved the mutual love and respect of this happy pair. She no longer wondered his whole heart was absorbed in this lovely woman. Mr. John Trenchard rejoiced to see his brother's felicity and the exquisitely tender sympathising heart of his wife partook of their joint welfare. An elegant dinner was served up, and to show the respect was wholly meant to her, no company, not even Dr. Brice was invited. It is needless to observe (only as it tends to show that respect void of art ever accompanies real merit, so far as it is known) that every one of the domesticks were studious to give her some marks of their attachment. The garden was searched for the best fruits, and the parterre for the finest flowers of the season; nor did the most trivial token of their love pass her unnoticed: she felt the sweets of being beloved, and she kindly let them see she was awake to their sensibilities.

In the afternoon she received the written compliments of Mrs. Warburton, Mrs. Collins, Mrs. Barrister, Lady Denham and Lady Alsop, with enquiries after her health, and invitations to visit them, as soon as it was convenient to her. The Rev. Dr. Brice came in to visit Sir William, and paid his respects to her with a kind of diffidence she knew not how to account for, and it gave her uneasiness. He treated her more as a person of very superior rank than as a child of the family, and with a sort of humility she thought unbecoming his age, his station, and his character. But when Mr. Trenchard came in, she saw in an instant the cause; for the latter was cold, distant, and reserved, took no part in the conversation, and soon quitted the chamber. The Doctor sat but a few minutes after him, and went away without asking her to visit his family. She knew not how to bear this, and though her eye started a tear, yet she followed him down and expressed her obligations to him for the notice he took of her in her youth, and that she wished it was in her power to discharge them, but she could see no way for that, unless he would indulge her with the company of his daughters for a time at her little lodge. The worthy gentle-

man took her by the hand, dropped the distance he observed before, and replied, No one, my dear madam, is more pleased than I am to see Mr. Trenchard and you here on such agreeable terms: I have always been an admirer of your virtues since I knew you, and more since the cloud which has hung over your prospects, than before. As for Mr. Trenchard, from infancy under my charge, in youth my pupil, in riper age my friend, I have had a great esteem; but alas, madam! I have some how lost that place in his regard I believe I once had; he is cold, distant, formal: he shuns my company, he avoids my conversation. He will no longer own my friendship; yet he cannot deprive me of the pleasure I feel on reflecting that I have helped to form him the amiable man he now is. I will glory in him as an honour to my tutelage, though he affects to forget the labours of his tutor! Why he thus treats me I know not: I never willingly gave him cause to suspect my sincerity. Perhaps, madam, you are privy to the motives that influence him, but prudence may forbid you to explain. She begged him to repeat his visit to Sir William, and she would discourse with Mr. Trenchard on this point. She should think it an act of condescension in his lady if she would be so good as to come with him, but if not, she would wait on her as soon as her absence from the manor could be dispensed with. The Doctor thanked her, and went away charmed with her, but grieved at Mr. Trenchard's behaviour.

Towards night Mr. Trenchard asked her to take a turn with him in the garden. She did, and he told her his father was very desirous of her lodging and staying wholly there; but, my dear, said he, I consult your ease, if you find you can overcome all painful ideas, I shall be glad to have him gratified: but you must be governed by your feelings. She paused a little and then said, If any feelings are to govern my conduct, they must be those of duty and gratitude: the tender passions will arise; I cannot suppress nature; though in this situation it is my duty to disguise them, yet nature will recoil, but nature shall not rule. I will not allow myself to hesitate if I can give pleasure to him, to whom I have given

given so much pain! Let him know, sir, I am obedient to his will.

They walked around the garden, and when he had purposely led her into the middle alley, he of a sudden stopped and asked her to stay there a minute; then he went into the grand alcove at the head, and seated himself. She suspecting nothing, was stooping to pluck a nosegay when he called her; she went to him into the alcove, he smiling, said how happy I am to what I once was in this place! how, sir, said she? returning the pleasing look, and accepting the tender embrace. Once there was

a time when I was ardently seeking your attention; in this spot I sat, in that (pointing to the place where he saw her pluck the flower) you stood, as now pulling a flower also: rejoiced to see you alone so near me, I called to you to come, but then (*as I felt it*) you *cruelly* refused me. Why, my Nancy, was you so unkind to me, who never was so to any one else? Spare me, dear sir, the reason; to wound the beloved of my heart, is to pierce me in the tenderest part. I did not know who I refused, I now know who I obey.

(*To be continued.*)

REFLECTIONS ON THE COURT AND COURTIER, IN ADVICE TO A SON.

SELF-LOVE and our own interest being the first movers in almost every action of our lives; they who frequent the court are carried thither by motives of ambition and a thirst for promotion: the court is the centre to which every thing tends: it is here that the vehemence of desire, and the flame of passion are kindled: here it is that courtiers pine away with envy and impatience, and every man feels himself in an uneasy situation. One is afraid of losing his place, another is apprehensive he shall never get one; and as neither will venture to utter his real sentiments, the first that he may not expose himself, the last, that he may not reveal his secret, they both live in a state of perpetual dissimulation.

This accounts for our finding more suspicion and mistrust at court than any where else; and hence it is, that it is the place in the world, in which men are the least apt to express their thoughts and inclinations. When this precaution does not exceed the bounds of prudence, we cannot but commend it; but when it degenerates into duplicity, it is doubtless a very great fault. We must expect then to find within the precincts of a court two very distinct characters, men of very great prudence, and of very great dissimulation: and to see no other countenances but such whose true meaning you cannot guess; for all who frequent the court, laugh when they have cause to weep, and weep when they have the greatest occasion to rejoice: they publicly praise their enemies if they hap-

pen to be favourites at court; and censure their best friends, if they are in disgrace or neglected. Fortune is the compass by which the course of their attachment is steered: the thermometer which points to the degree of warmth or coolness to be observed in their addresses to their acquaintance. Neither openness nor freedom are the current coin of this place; and the only way to maintain one's ground, is to pay a proper respect to all, but to place confidence in no man: never to speak the least evil of any, because the weakest has power to hurt. Have nothing to do with intrigues and cabals; if you have favours to ask, use the utmost discretion in soliciting them, that you may give no occasion either for pannyrick or satire. Equally avoid the haughty appearance of pride, and the mean artifices of flattery: preserve at all times an evenness of temper, and never show too much sensibility; but above all mistrust men of wit and humour, for, generally speaking, they are artful, designing, and insincere. Lay down these maxims for the direction of your conduct, and whatever dangers may attend the court, it will have none to ensnare you. It is not the path of ambition, which I am pointing out to you, but that of an honest man, who seeks only to get the better of his own faults, and aspires only to true happiness. The ambitious man runs all hazards: if his promotion may render him conspicuous, his fall may likewise utterly ruin him: whereas with virtue and moderation on our side, we leave fortune

fortune to act as she pleases, neither covering her favours, nor dreading her frowns.

It is doubtless a very pleasing situation, to be honoured with the confidence of a royal master, and to partake in his name of the concerns of government: but how much trouble and disappointment must you expect, before you arrive at such a post of honour! and what perpetual inquietude must you suffer to maintain it! you will not have a moment that you can call your own; your time must be wholly devoted to publick affairs, and you must be intent on justifying the choice your sovereign has made of you, by incessant industry, and by an unwearied anxiety for the general welfare.

Beware of learning at court that political refinement, which has not the least connexion with truth: that fondness for luxury which plunges us into idle expences; that effeminacy which enervates both the body and mind; that haughtiness of spirit which knows no pleasure but that of depressing others. A good disposition will imitate none but the virtuous; bad examples will only serve to render it more circumspect and attentive to its duty.

If it be true, that a court has its inconveniences, it is no less so, that it has great advantages: it is the centre of true politeness, it is the residence of the purest language; a certain mode of behaviour prevails there, which is not elsewhere to be found, and which characterises persons of quality. It is there we become acquainted with the necessary forms, and what is usually called *etiquette*; the manner of behaving ourselves with gracefulness, and of expressing ourselves with propriety; of receiving others with dignity, and of writing with elegance and ease. A person cannot long frequent the court without learning the art of being polite without impertinence; reserved without stiffness; steady without rudeness, and grave without affectation. Courtiers say many things in few words: they know every thing, yet

pretend to know nothing; that is, they are so guarded, that you can neither guess what are their real sentiments, nor quote their authority for what they say.

If you should have a place at court, you will do well to remember that it is only borrowed; and be always ready to resign it: this will be the surest means of confirming you in it, and of securing you from any fear of revolutions. Courts are like undermined ground, when we think ourselves most secure, we are in the most imminent danger of being blown up.

There is no place in the world, in which there is more wit, nor in which it is more dangerous to show it. Never boast that you have interest, if fortune should give it you; for either you will be beset by dependents, whose applications you must refuse, which must wound a good heart; or you must be always asking favours, and thereby weaken your own interest.

Avoid the society of intriguing women; they almost always ruin those, whom they appear to protect: their counsels seduce: they fan the flames of ambition, and all they aim at is to form parties, of which you will at length become the victim.

In fine, if you would be happy in courts, attend there only to pay the respect that is due from you to your sovereign, and the royal family: choose those examples, which are most generally esteemed; such are venerable peers, whose company is the school of honour and integrity, and respectable ladies, whose conduct is a lesson of virtue. These are the persons, to whom you should be most firmly attached: you will gain their good will by listening to them with attention; by constantly frequenting their company; by a well supported conduct, by modesty and discretion, and if you have no favour to ask, the glory of being an independent man, will gain you more veneration and respect in return, than all the titles and emoluments a prince can bestow.

HISTORICAL ANECDOTES.

FORGIVENESS of injuries, and a merciful disposition towards those who have offended us, is an infallible

mark of a great and noble mind, and is our indispensable duty, as reasonable creatures, but especially so as Christians.

Christians. Gaston, Marquis de Ren-ny, an illustrious nobleman, was a soldier and a Christian, and had the peculiar felicity to reconcile the seeming opposition between those different characters. He had a command in the French army, and had the misfortune to receive a challenge from a person of distinction in the same service. The marquis returned for answer, that he was ready to convince the gentleman that he was in the wrong; or if he could not convince him, as ready to ask his pardon. The other, not satisfied with this reply, insisted upon his meeting him with the sword; to which the Marquis sent this answer: "that he was resolved not to do it, since God and his King had forbidden it; otherwise he would have him know, that all the endeavours he had used to pacify him, did not proceed from any fear of him, but of Almighty God and his displeasure; that he should go every day about his usual business, and if he did assault him, he would make him repent it." The angry man, not able to provoke him to a duel, and meeting him one day by chance, drew his sword, and attacked the Marquis, who soon wounded and disarmed both him and his second, with the assistance of a servant who attended him.—But then did this truly Christian nobleman show the difference betwixt a brutish and a Christian courage; for he led them to his tent, refreshed them with wine and cordials, caused their wounds to be dressed, and their swords to be restored to them, dismissed them with Christian and friendly advice, and was never heard to mention the affair afterwards, even to his nearest friends. It was an usual saying with him, that there was more true courage and generosity in bearing and forgiving an injury for the love of God, than in requiting it with another; in *suffering* rather than *revenge*; because the thing was really more difficult: that bulls and bears had courage enough, but it was a brutal courage; whereas that of men should be such as became reasonable creatures and Christians.

ABUH HANIFAH, a most celebrated Doctor of the orthodox Mussulmans, having causelessly received a malicious and violent blow on the face, spoke thus to him who struck him:

"I could return you injury for the injury you have done me; but I will not. I could also inform against you to the Khalif; but I will not be an informer. I could in my prayers and addresses to God, represent the outrage done me; but I will forbear that. In fine, I could at the day of judgement desire God to revenge it; but far be it from me. Nay, should that terrible day arrive this very moment, and could my intercession then prevail, I would not desire to enter paradise without you." How noble an instance of a calm, serene, and forgiving mind! Happy were it for all Christians had they lived, or could they resolve to live, according to the dictates of this wise and virtuous Mahometan!

ANNE DE MONTMORENCY, Constable of France, died when he was very old, of a wound which he received in battle. He had served many years, in places of the highest trust in the army, and being mortally hurt, was exhorted by those who stood around him, *to die like a good Christian*: and with the same courage as he had shown in his life time. To which he nobly replied, in the following manner: "Gentlemen and fellow soldiers! I thank you all very kindly for your anxious care and concern about me: But *the man who has endeavoured to live well for fourscore years past, cannot be to seek now how to die well for a quarter of an hour.*" Such a spectacle as this, in the extremity of life, could hardly ever fail of being very edifying to the survivors, and the more so, inasmuch as the example he gave of *dying well* was more valuable than that of his courageous fighting.

THERE is no animal in the creation, however insignificant or contemptible it may appear to us, that may not, very essentially, be the occasion of good or evil to mankind. Of the many instances we find in history, wherein some of the brute species have been instrumental agents in the affairs of mighty states and kingdoms; the following remarkable story of a fox to be found in Pausanias, is one of the most curious and interesting.

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*SCENE in the NEW TRAGEDY of the
Law of Lombardy*

M^r. HENDERSON M^r. SMITH and MISS YOUNG in the Characters

BIRENO, PALADORE, and the PRINCESS. See London Mag: for Feb

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incensed against him, that they barbarously condemned that brave man, with about fifty more of his fellow prisoners, to be thrown together into a deep cavern, which was the common punishment at Sparta, for the lowest kind of criminals.

This sentence was executed with the utmost severity, and the only indulgence granted to ARISTOMENES, was, that of putting on his armour. He continued three days in this dismal pit, lying upon, and covered with dead bodies, on the third, after he was almost famished with hunger, and nearly poisoned with the stench of the dead carcases; he perceived, just by him, a fox

gnawing a dead body, with one hand he seized its hind leg, and with the other defended his face, by catching hold of the fox's jaw, when he attempted to bite him, following as well as he could his struggling guide; the fox at last thrust his head into a little hole, and Aristomenes then letting go his leg, he forced his way through, and opened a passage to the welcome rays of light, from which our noble hero had been so long debarred: weak as he was, Aristomenes wrought himself an outlet with his nails, and so escaped out of that horrid dungeon, and was delivered from the cruel death to which he had been doomed by his savage enemies.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

DRURY-LANE.

Monday, February 8.

THIS evening a new Tragedy, called the *LAW OF LOMBARDY*, was performed at this theatre for the first time.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Palladore	Mr. Smith.
King	Mr. Bensley.
Bireno	Mr. Henderson.
Rinaldo	Mr. Packer.
Ascanio	Mr. Hurst.
Lucio	Mr. Farren.
Shepherd	Mr. Wright.
Forresters	{ Mr. Wroughten.
	{ Mr. Fawcett.
"Squire to Palladore	Mr. Phillimore.
Officer	Mr. Burghall.
Princess Sophia	Miss Younge.
Alinda	Mrs. Robinson.
Nobles, Guards, Attendants, &c.	

F A B L E.

Palladore, a young Briton in the camp of Lombardy, secretly loves, and is beloved by the King's daughter *Sophia*, whose life he had been so fortunate as to preserve. At the opening of the play, the King declares his intention of uniting his daughter to his cousin the Duke *Bireno*, who, finding himself rejected by the Princess, on account of her partiality for *Palladore*, has recourse to stratagem, in hopes of destroying an attachment so fatal to his ambition. He inveighs to *Palladore*, therefore, against the bewitching arts of the fair sex, and describes *Sophia* as one who has charms enough to make

her a tolerable mistress, but who had not the virtue requisite for the more sacred character of a wife. *Palladore*, fired with indignation at this recital, reproaches him with the names of slanderer, and defamer. *Bireno* tells him, if he will trust his own senses, he may be convinced, by attending him that very evening in the royal garden, where, by the friendly light of the moon, he may behold such proofs as shall leave him without a doubt. This being readily agreed to, they separate, and at night meet according to appointment, when *Bireno* first of all informs him "there is a law in Lombardy, which devotes every female to death, who is accused of the least breach of chastity, unless some knight, famed in arms, shall stand forth in her defence and prove her innocence, by slaying her accuser in single combat." Before he proceeds to proofs, he must therefore enjoin *Palladore* to swear on his sword never to reveal them; never to think of calling him to account for this discovery; and lastly, to banish himself from Lombardy, if he finds the conviction as full as he promised him. *Palladore* swearing to these terms by kissing *Bireno's* sword, his rival now shows him a very affectionate letter from the Princess, addressed to himself; then her picture, with that of *Palladore's*, which he had lately given her; after which he bids him attend his reception at the fair Princess's window, which he no sooner approaches, than a

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rope ladder is let down, and Bireno ascends it, to the unutterable astonishment and distress of the despairing Palladore, who, invoking every curse on their treachery, goes forth to that self banishment he had sworn to observe.

Bireno, having succeeded thus far, gets Alinda, the Princess's female attendant (whom he had first debauched, and then made the instrument of his artifice against the honour and life of her royal mistress) removed into the country, with directions for her being taken off, to prevent a discovery. He then calls together a council of the state, and before them accuses the Princess of a breach of chastity with Palladore, who was fled; and in support of what he advances throws down his glove, challenging any one to step forth and take it up in defence of her innocence; which no one doing, the council order the Princess to be torn from the arms of her afflicted father and sovereign, and to be confined in prison.—The scene changing to the country, discovers Alinda just falling a sacrifice to two of Bireno's forerunners, who, deaf to all her tears and entreaties, after showing her the Duke's order for her murder, bind her, but had scarce time to strike the fatal blow, before Palladore arrives, and revenges her fall, by slaying the ruffians in their flight.

His astonishment is great, to find the slain female, the attendant of his Sophia, but more so, to learn from her dying words, that her mistress is innocent, whose apparel she had worn the preceding night at the garden window at Bireno's request, to whom she likewise gave the picture, and after

erasing the superscription of a letter designed for him (Palladore) had addressed that also to the villain Bireno.

Palladore, on hearing all this, repents that he had meditated without cause, to proclaim his mistress's incontinence, and flies, on his return, to do justice to her virtue and his own honour. Meantime Bireno, hearing of Palladore's discovering his villainy respecting Alinda, dispatches a party of ruffians to lie in ambush to cut him off, should he attempt to return; and then presses the immediate execution of Sophia. The citizens at this juncture, headed by Lucio, who had gained over the guard to the Princess's cause, force open the prison, and offer her liberty, which she heroically refuses, alledging that life on such terms would not restore her honour, but give a colour to the cause of her vile accuser. The citizens and their leaders are now overpowered by Bireno's guards, and soon after the Princess is led forth in mournful procession to the scaffold; before which, according to custom, the accuser again approaches, and by sound of trumpet calls on any person to stand forth her defender; soon after which another trumpet sounds, an Esquire appears, takes up Bireno's glove, and lo! Palladore immediately steps forth in arms, and enters the lists, to the inexpressible joy of Sophia, and the utter dismay of Bireno, whom he kills. The Princess's honour being thus restored, the King, hearing the glad tidings, flies to the arms of his daughter's deliverer; and, after invoking every blessing on their heads, crowns their happiness by his assent to their union.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the present Session of Parliament, begun and holden at Westminster, on Thursday the 26th Day of November, 1778. Being the Fifth Session of the Fourteenth Parliament of Great-Britain.

(Continued from our last, page 3.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

February 1.

A Bill for the better supply of mariners to serve on board his majesty's ships of war, was read the first time. An account of the number of troops on the Irish establishment was presented to the house by the new secretary at

War, according to order; and a bill was ordered in, to establish a fund for the benefit of the widows and children of the Scotch clergy.

Tuesday, February 2.

This being the last day of receiving petitions for private bills, during the present

present session, upwards of twenty bills for inclosures were read, and referred to committees.

Wednesday, February 3.

Lord Newhaven moved, that an account should be laid before the House of the number of commissaries belonging to the army in North America, with the amount of their pay.

Colonel Barré seconded the motion, and expressed his approbation of it in the strongest terms. He hoped his lordship would meet with better success than himself; for in the last session a similar motion made by him, had been very ill attended to. The proper officers had made such returns, as were by no means satisfactory. They had only given in a list of the commissaries in the out posts, and in the ports of North America, and had made the whole amount of their pay no more than twenty-seven pounds a day. Even this he said, was a large sum; but he was well informed that the whole charge of the commissariship in America to the nation, amounted to *two hundred pounds* a day. He then stated the difference between the expence of a commissary general in America during the last war with France, and the same during the present unnatural war with America. The same gentleman, Mr. Weir held the office then, and now holds it. His allowance, during the former period, when he acquitted himself of his duty with credit and satisfaction, was seldom more than five shillings, and never above ten shillings a day; now he enjoys *five pounds* a day, exclusive of half pay; but this is not to be wondered at, since Mr. Weir himself complained to an officer of the army, that he had nineteen commissaries under him, at thirty shillings a day, for whom he could not find any employment. The prodigality of administration in conducting the present war he exhibited by a striking contrast between forty shillings a day, the whole amount of the commissariship in the last, and two hundred pounds a day, the charge at present.

Sir Grey Cooper attempted to vindicate the accounts given in by the proper officers, in consequence of Colonel Barré's motion in the last session. They had given an account of all the commissaries appointed by the War Of-

fice, or the Treasury; but others had been appointed by the commander in chief of the army in America, by virtue of his discretionary power; the returns of these were not yet received at the proper offices at home, as soon as they were, they should be laid before the house. He likewise observed, that the operations of the present war in America were more varied and extensive than those of the last, and confessed that the expence of commissaries is very great, but contended, that it could not be avoided.

Colonel Barré proposed an amendment to the motion, by adding after the word commissaries, "Appointed in consequence of the war." And the motion thus amended, passed unanimously.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Thursday, February 4.

ON the third reading of the new bill for recruiting his majesty's land forces, an amendment was proposed by the Earl of Marchmont to render some parts of the bill conformable to the laws of Scotland, which was carried.

The Duke of Manchester moved to leave out a clause, which in his opinion gave too much power to justices of the peace to vex and oppress any poor man whom they might judge to be an able-bodied man; his Grace expressed his apprehensions that among the justices there might be men not worthy of the magisterial office, who might abuse the authority committed to them, and the same might happen with regard to commissioners of the land tax. Honest industrious tradesmen, who from misfortunes should fail in life, and happen not to be house-keepers, might be oppressed from a spirit of resentment, or any other cause, by corrupt justices; he therefore thought it a power injurious to the liberty of the subject, which ought not to stand part of the bill. The duke of Bolton seconded the motion.

The Lord Chancellor, against leaving out the clause, observed, that no private justices could possibly exercise the power the noble duke imagined; for in another part of the bill it is expressly enacted, That the poor, falling within the description of able-bodied men liable to be pressed, shall be brought before the bench of justices to be examined, and upon their finding them to be proper

per persons shall be pressed. A small misunderstanding between the Chancellor and the duke of Manchester occasioned an explanation from both; when the question being put, the clause was carried to stand part of the bill. The bill was then passed, and ordered to the commons with the amendments,

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Friday, February 5.

Lord Hyde moved for leave to bring in a bill to enable the Chancellor of the Dutchy of Lancaster for the time being, to make effectual dispositions of certain fee farms and other rents belonging to the said Dutchy, in such manner as the bill may direct.

Sir Herbert Mackworth approved and seconded the motion, and wished it might be adopted, or something of a similar nature, in order to quiet the minds of the people in the principality of Wales, where there are thousands of these fee farms.

Sir George Yonge desired some explanations, which were readily given by *Lord Hyde*, and then the motion was carried unanimously, but the subject will not be clearly understood till the bill is printed.

Sir Charles Bunbury, in an eloquent speech, laid before the House the miserable state of our police; in consequence of the information he had moved for, and which lay on the table, respecting the felons in the several gaols of this kingdom.

By these papers, he said, it would appear that the act, called the Hulk Act, or that for employing convicted felons in hard labour on board the Hulk had proved an impracticable act; for many of the gaols were crowded with prisoners, who have been sentenced to this punishment, some for three, others for five, and others for seven years, but cannot be sent on board, because there are too many there already; and the want of room and proper conveniences in most of the gaols to keep them, for the time they are sentenced to hard labour, occasions such scenes of cruel neglect and misery as are shocking to humanity, and repugnant to sound policy. Many of these poor wretches are allowed only one penny loaf a day, others two-pence, according to the regulations of the sheriffs in the different counties. Great numbers of female convicts were likewise con-

fined, and most of them without any labour, for want of proper room, particularly in the new prison of Newgate, in Clerkenwell, and in the prison of York.

He therefore made the following motion: That the returns of the state of the gaols, and number of felons in them, be referred to a Committee of Enquiry, to be taken into consideration; that it be an instruction to the said Committee to consider if it may not be proper to recommend it to the directors of the East India Company, to take some of the male convicts as soldiers; also to consider if it might not be proper to revive the old salutary law for transporting them, and to consider if they might not be sent, especially the female, to the West Indies, or to a part of the continent of Africa: And finally, that the said committee do enquire into the management of the prisoners on board the Hulk in the river.

Sir George Yonge expressed his approbation of the motion; said he had never given his consent to the Hulk Act, but as an act of necessity, on account of the then situation of America, which had put an end to the contracts for transporting them; but he considered that mode of punishment, which separated them from all communication with the civil society, whose laws they had violated, as the wisest regulation that was ever made; and he did not doubt if it was restored at this time, persons would be found to transport them to other parts of the world; more for the benefit of society, than the present mode of punishment.

Mr. Temple Luttrell would not allow that the Hulk Act was a good one, even as a temporary measure: It was like all other plausible plans of the noble lord at the head of the Treasury, and had failed like the rest, because it was miserably defective; but the point which chiefly called him up was to remark, that the expedient of sending convicts to the continent of Africa, could not be adopted now, as it was not clear that we had any settlements left on the coast of Africa. Besides, he represented the climate to be so unwholesome, that if they were to be sent there at an improper season, not one in an hundred would survive their arrival.

The motions being put, were all carried unanimously.

Monday,

Monday, February 8.

A committee was chosen by ballot, to try the merits of the contested election for the borough of Callington in Cornwall, on the petition of John Morshead, Esq; against the sitting member George Stratton, Esq. After sitting several days, this committee reported to the House, that they had found the late election to be void, on account of an equality of votes; whereupon, a writ was ordered for a new election.

Wednesday, February 10.

The roll of the present parliament was called over, (pursuant to a motion made in the last month) in alphabetical order, beginning with the counties, next the cities, and then the boroughs in each county, each member present standing up, and answering to his name when called. The absentees being marked, their names were called over a second time; in the interval, many entered the House; and the causes of absence, with respect to others, as delivered by their friends, or known by their situation in publick employments abroad, were admitted; after which, the defaulters, for whom nothing was said, were taken down. This business ended, the House waited till five o'clock, and no more members coming in, they adjourned.

Friday, February 12.

Lord Mulgrave moved for leave to bring in a bill to repeal a clause in an act of the 22d of the late king, which confines the members of marine courts martial to the ship on board of which trials are held, during the whole time of such trials, to the great danger of their health, a hardship peculiar to this service, not being required from the judges of other courts of judicature. A bill was ordered in accordingly.

Colonel Barré moved, "that the thanks of the House be given to the Honourable Admiral Augustus Keppel, for his distinguished courage, conduct, and ability, in defending this kingdom in the course of last summer, and effectually protecting its trade; but more particularly for his having gloriously upheld the honour of the British flag, on the 27th and 28th of July last."

The motion was seconded by Sir George Saville, and passed with only one dissentient voice, which was the negative of Mr. John Strutt, member for Malden.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke made the motion, of which he had long given notice, for leave to bring in a bill to restrain all persons having contracts either in their own names, or by any friend for their benefit, with the Treasury, the Navy, or any other public office under the government, from sitting as members of that House. He declared his intention was to preserve the independency of the House; and he stated the influence of contractors on parliamentary elections; the exorbitant power vested in ministers by conferring lucrative contracts on favourites; and the profuse expenditure of the publick revenue to gratify these contractors. He complained of a particular collusion in a late contract made at the treasury; to this charge Lord North replied, by declaring it to be ill founded, and he called upon the gentleman to produce evidence of the accusation. His Lordship and Alderman Harley, a contractor, were the only persons who spoke against the motion, which was seconded by Sir Joseph Mawbey, and carried on a division of the House, by 158 votes against 143; upon which a bill was ordered in.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, February 15.

THE Earl of Radnor complained to the House of a letter, published in a daily news-paper, entitled, *The General Advertiser, or Morning Intelligencer*, of December 29, 1778, and signed Temple Luttrell, as a breach of privilege, with respect to a noble peer of that House, high in office, meaning Lord Sandwich; he desired permission to read the letter to the House*, and after reading it, he moved "That W. Parker of Fleet-street, the printer of the said paper, be ordered to attend the House the next day." The Duke of Richmond objected to this mode of proceeding, because the authority of the House to call persons before them in a peremptory manner, was disputed, and

* The letter recites the substance of what passed in the House of Commons on Wednesday, December 2d, when Mr. Luttrell charged the ministry with an embezzlement of the publick money to the amount of near 300,000*l.* in the navy department. See our Magazine, vol. XLVII. p. 537.

and had been resisted; but the motion being put, it passed almost unanimously.

The *Duke of Bolton* brought in a bill of the very same tenor with that brought into the other House a few days before by Lord Mulgrave, for repealing the clause in a former act, relative to the confinement of the members of courts martial, during trials. Lord Sandwich objected to the bill as unnecessary, because of the other, but the Duke of Bolton insisting that it was unparliamentary to know in one House what was going forward in another, the bill was read the first time, and ordered to be read a second time the next day.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, February 15.

Sir Joseph Marubey moved an humble address to his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to order the proper officers to lay before the House, an account of all the places created from the 16th of January 1705, to the 1st of January 1779; together with the salaries annexed to them, and the names of the persons now holding them. The next day, he moved for a copy of the commission to Lord George Germain for the office of secretary of state for the colonies; both these motions were carried unanimously.

Lord Newhaven, in a very affecting speech, stated the present distresses of the kingdom of Ireland, owing to the want of employment for their poor manufacturers, 20,000 of whom he represented to be in a starving condition in the city of Dublin; their situation he attributed to the impolitic and cruel restraints laid by Great Britain on the commerce of Ireland, and therefore he moved "that this House will resolve itself into a committee of the whole House on Thursday se'nnight, to revise and take into consideration all the trade laws of Great Britain, which lay any restraints on the trade of Ireland."

Sir Thomas Egerton after expressing his concern for the calamities of Ireland, and a desire to relieve their distresses by some other mode, declared his disapprobation of the motion; because it had a tendency to give a free trade to Ireland, which would reduce our own manufacturers in Lancashire, and other parts, to the very same dis-

tress the Irish now complained of; upon this principle, he moved, "that the consideration of the motion before the chair be deferred to that day six months."

A warm debate prevented the question being put upon either of these motions. The principal speakers in favour of Lord Newhaven's motion were, Earl Nugent, Lord Beauchamp, and Mr. Burke. Against it, Lord North, General Conway, Sir Edward Ashley, Sir George Yonge, Sir Harry Houghton and General Burgoyne. The gentlemen who were against the first motion did not deny that some relief ought to be granted to Ireland, but they insisted that some specifick propositions should be made, and not a general motion, which would alarm all England, with an apprehension that all the trade laws, limiting and restricting the trade of Ireland were going to be repealed. Lord North particularly declared, that no participation of the woollen trade could be granted to the Irish; and Sir George Yonge thought parliament had done enough last year. Both motions were at length suppressed, by calling for the order of the day; which was carried, and the House adjourned. The next day, Lord Newhaven gave notice, that he should move on a future day, for a direct importation of sugars from the West Indies to Ireland. At present, they must be brought to some port in England, and sent from thence to Ireland. Earl Nugent likewise gave notice, that he should make some specifick propositions in due time.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Tuesday, February 16.

THE *Marquis of Rockingham*, after the clerk had read the charges signed by Sir Hugh Palliser against Admiral Keppel, and the sentence of the court martial; expatiated on the established reputation and acknowledged services of Admiral Keppel, and concluded with a motion of thanks, similar to that which had passed the other House; and the thanks of the House were ordered, but not unanimously. The voices of not a few *non contents* being distinctly heard.

W. Parker, the printer of the General Advertiser, did not appear, upon which, after a short conversation, he

was

was ordered into custody of the usher of the black rod, for contempt.

The Duke of Richmond moved for copies of all letters that passed between Admiral Keppel and Mr. Stephens, secretary of the Admiralty, relative to the late court martial. Ordered. Also, for all letters to the First Lord of the Admiralty, relative to the management of Greenwich Hospital. Copy of a printed memorial of Captain Bailie, late lieutenant-governor of Greenwich Hospital, to the Admiralty, accompanied with a letter from that gentleman to Lord Sandwich; and a copy of the royal charter of the said Hospital.

Lord Sandwich expressed his fears that he had lost Captain Bailie's letter, having considered it only as a private

letter. The Duke of Richmond contended that it was a publick letter, and blamed Lord Sandwich, but said Captain Bailie would produce a copy of this letter to the House, as it was of great importance.

Lord Sandwich moved, for the lists of the governors and other officers of the Hospital, distinguishing those that have been at sea; and the Duke of Bolton for a list of such officers as have attended the general courts at the said Hospital. All these papers were accordingly, Ordered.

* * The account of the issue of the examination of them, which will be very interesting, shall be given in our Parliamentary History for March.

WITS COMMON WEALTH REVIVED; OR, SELECT MAXIMS OF ANTIENT AND MODERN CELEBRATED AUTHORS.

(Continued from vol. XLVII. page 534.)

ON CONSCIENCE.

DEFINITION. *Conscience, generally defined, is the certain and assured testimony which our souls carry about with them, bearing witness of what we think, wish, speak, or act. It is to the wicked, an accuser, judge, hangman, and halter; to the good man a patron, comforter, and sure friend in prosperity and adversity.*

FOR a man to excuse himself before he is accused, is to mark out a foul track in a guilty Conscience. But none is more guilty than he whose Conscience forceth him to direct or indirect means of accusing himself. Where the Conscience is drowned with worldly honours, pomp, luxury, and riches, there wisdom is turned to foolishness.

He that exerteth himself outwardly, to do that which his Conscience reproves inwardly, wilfully resisteth the law of God engraven on his heart.

Conscience is a court of justice. But, Conscience beareth little or no sway, where gold brings in its plea.

There is no greater damnation than the sentence of a man's own Conscience against him.

Although the Consciences of many men seem to be seared with a hot iron, as if they were void of all feeling, yet the triumph of the virtuous awakeneth

them, and often driveth the guilty souls to despair or desperation.

A foul Conscience pursueth its master at the heels, and knoweth how to take vengeance in due time.

A clear conscience needeth no excuse, neither feareth any accusation.

—*Hec quantum penæ mens conscia donat!*

ON TRUTH.

DEFINITION. *Truth is that certain and infallible virtue which bringeth forth all manner of goodness: it is a virtue which inclineth to speak with our tongues only such things as a sound, honest mind dictates.*

TRUTH dependeth not upon the tongues of men, nor honour upon the frowns of authority.

Truth may be often blamed, but never shamed; and virtue oppressed by slander, will in the end appear without blemish.

Truth is the messenger of God, whom every man ought to reverence from respect to her master.

Truth hath two champions, fortitude and wisdom. Truth feareth nothing more than to be hid: she careth for no shadow, and is content with her own light. Truth is the centre on which all things repose; the chart whereby we sail; the rock whereon we rest;

rest; the lamp that guideth us; and the shield that defendeth us.

Truth is the ground of science; the law of arts; the scale to charity; the fountain of goodness; the chain of society; and the type of eternity. By Truth, the innocent smileth before the judge; and the traitor is discovered before he is suspected.

Qui veritatem occultat & qui mendacium prodit, uterque reus est: ille, qui prodesse non vult, iste, quia nocere desiderat.

OF FAME AND HONOUR.

THE heavens admit but one sun, and high offices but one commander.

Happy is that country whose commanders are gentlemen, and whose gentlemen are commanders.

Honour, integrity, valour, discretion and polite manners make a gentleman.

Honour is the fruit of virtue and truth, but it hath no royal patent for exclusive success.

It better becometh a man of honour to praise an enemy than a friend.

Where hate bears sovereignty, honour hath no stability.

A man having honour without wisdom, is like a fair tree without fruit.

The way to live with honour, and to die with applause, is, to be honest in our designs, and temperate with our tongues.

Honour, glory and renown are to many persons more sweet than life.

A rumour raised by malevolence soon vanisheth, and the end of it is nothing else but to make the innocence of him who is slandered the more admired.

A good report shineth most clearly, in the deepest darkness.

It is a part of good fortune to be well reported of, and to have a good name.

There is no kind of misfortune more infamous than for a man to lose his good name, and to be ill reported of amongst all men for deceit, double dealing, envy, hatred and malice.

If thou desire to be well spoken of, then learn to speak well of others; and when thou learnest to speak well, learn also to do well: so shalt thou be sure to get a worthy name.

Beauty conquers the heart, gold conquers beauty; but fame subdues and goes beyond both.

Keep the renown thou hast honestly acquired, for it is a jewel inestimable.

Honestus rumor alterum est patrimonium!

AUTHENTICK COPY of the Defence made by the Honourable Admiral AUGUSTUS KEPPEL, at the Court Martial held at Portsmouth, on Saturday, January 30th; in distinct Replies to the several Charges brought against him by Sir Hugh Palliser, and inserted in our Magazine for January, page 34.

THE first of the charges contained in the first article is, "That on the morning of the 27th of July, 1778, having a fleet of thirty ships of the line under my command, and being then in the presence of a French fleet, of the like number of ships of the line, I did not make the necessary preparations for fight."

To this I answer, That I have never understood preparations for fight to have any other meaning in the language and understanding of seamen, than that each particular ship, under the direction and discipline of her own officers, when in pursuit of an enemy, be in every respect cleared and in readiness for action; the contrary of which no Admiral of the fleet, without a reasonable cause, will presume: And as from the morning of the 24th, when the French fleet had got to the windward, to the time of the action, the British fleet was in unremitting pursuit of them, it is still more difficult to

conceive that any thing more is meant by this charge than what is immediately conveyed by the charge that follows it, viz. "That on the same morning of the 27th I did not put my fleet into line of battle, or into any order proper either for receiving or attacking an enemy of such force."

By this second part of the charge I feel myself attacked in the exercise of that great and broad line of discretion which every officer, commanding either fleets or armies, is often obliged both in duty and conscience, to exercise to the best of his judgement; and which, depending on circumstances and situations, infinitely various, cannot be reduced to any positive rule of discipline or practice. — A discretion which, I submit to the Court, I was peculiarly called upon by the strongest and best motives to exercise, which I therefore did exercise, and which, in my publick letter to the Board of Admiralty, I openly avowed to have exercised. I admit, that

that on the morning of the 27th of July, I did not put my fleet into a line of battle, because I had it not in my choice to do so consistently with the certainty, or even the probability, of either giving or being given battle; and because, if I had scrupulously adhered to that order, in which, if the election had been mine, I should have chosen to have received or attacked a willing enemy, I should have had no enemy either to receive, or attack.

I shall, therefore, in answer to this charge, submit to the Court my reasons for determining to bring the enemy to battle at all events; and shall show that any other order than that in which my fleet was conducted from my first seeing them, to the moment of the action, was incompatible with such determination.

In order to this I must call the attention of the Court to a retrospective view of the motions of the two fleets from their first coming in sight of each other.

On my first discovering the French fleet at one o'clock in the afternoon of the 23d of July, I made the necessary signals for forming my fleet in the order of battle, which I effected towards the evening, and brought to by signal, and lay till the morning, when perceiving that the French had gained the wind, during the night, and carried a pressed sail to preserve it, I discontinued the signal for the line, and made the general signal to chase to windward, in hopes that they would join battle with me, rather than suffer two of their capital ships to be entirely separated from them, and give me a chance of cutting off a third, which had carried away a topmast in the night, and which, but for a shift of wind, I must have taken. In this, however, I was disappointed, for they suffered two of them to go off altogether, and continued to make every use of the advantage of the wind.

This assiduous endeavour of the French Admiral to avoid coming to action, which, from his having the wind, was always in his option, led me to believe that he expected a re-inforcement. This reflexion would alone have been sufficient to determine me to urge my pursuit, in as collected a body as the nature of such a pursuit would admit of, without the delay of the line, and to seize the first opportunity of bringing on an engagement.

But I had other reasons no less urgent:—If by obstinately adhering to the line of battle, I had suffered, as I inevitably must, the French fleet to have separated from me; and if, by such separation, the English convoys from the East and West Indies, then expected home, had been cut off, or the coast of England had been insulted, what would have been my situation!—Sheltered under the forms of discipline, I might, perhaps, have escaped punishment, but I could

not have escaped censure. I should neither have escaped the contempt of my fellow-citizens, nor the reproaches of my own conscience.

Moved by these important considerations; supported by the examples of Admiral Russell and other great commanders, who in similar situations had ever made strict orders give way to reasonable enterprise; and particularly encouraged by the remembrance of having myself served under that truly great officer, Lord Hawke, when rejecting all rules and forms, he grasped at victory by an irregular attack, I determined not to lose sight of the French fleet by being out-sailed from preserving the line of battle, but to keep my fleet as well collected as I could, and near enough to assist and act with each other, in case a change of wind or other favourable circumstances should enable me to force the French fleet to action.

Such were my feelings and reflexions when the day broke on the morning of the 27th of July, at which time the fleet under my command was in the following position:—Vice-admiral Sir Robert Harland was about four miles distant, on the Victory's weather quarter, with most of the ships of his own division, and some of those belonging to the centre. Vice-admiral Sir Hugh Palliser at about three miles distant, a point before the lee beam of the Victory, with his main-sail up, which obliged the ships of his division to continue under an easy sail.

The French fleet was as much to windward, and at as great a distance as it had been the preceding morning, standing with a fresh wind at S. W. close hauled on the larboard tack, to all appearance avoiding me with the same industry it ever had done.

At this time, therefore, I had no greater inducement to form the line, than I had the morning of the former day; and I could not have formed it without greatly increasing my distance from the French fleet, contrary to that plan of operation, which I have already submitted to the judgement of the Court.

The Vice-admiral of the Blue next charges, "That although my fleet was already dispersed and in disorder, I, by making the signal for several ships in his division to chase to windward, increased the disorder of that part of my fleet, and that the ships were in consequence more scattered than they had been the day before; and that while in this disorder, I advanced to the enemy and made the signal for battle."

In this part of the charge there is a studious design to mislead the understanding, and by leaving out times and intermediate events, to make the transactions of half a day appear but as one moment. It is, indeed, impossible to read it, without being possessed with the idea, that at half past five in the morning, when I made the signal for fix of the ships of the Vice-admiral of the Blue's

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division

division to chase to windward, I was in the immediate prospect of closing with an enemy, approaching me in a regular line, and all their motions plainly indicating a design to give battle—instead of which, both the fleets were on the larboard tack, the enemy's fleet near three leagues, if not more, to windward, going off close by the wind with a pressed sail. My reason, therefore, for making that signal, at half past five, was to collect as many ships to windward as I could, in order to strengthen the main body of the fleet, in case I should be able to get to action, and to fill up the interval between the Victory and the Vice-admiral, which was occasioned by his being far to leeward, and it is plain that the Vice-admiral must have understood the object of the signal, since it has appeared in the course of the evidence, that on its being made, the Formidable set her mainsail and let the reefs out of her topsails; and, indeed, the only reason why it was not originally made for the whole division, was, that they must have then chased as a division, which would have retarded the best going ships by an attendance on the Vice-admiral.

Things were in this situation, when, at half past nine, the French Admiral tacked and wore his whole fleet, and stood to the southward, on the starboard tack, close hauled; but the wind immediately after they wore about, coming more southerly, I continued to stand on till a quarter past ten, at which time I tacked the British fleet together by signal. Soon after, we wore about, on the starboard tack, the wind came two points in our favour to the westward, which enabled us to lie up for a part of them; but in a dark squall that soon after came on, I lost sight of the enemy for above half an hour, and when it cleared away at eleven o'clock, I discovered the French fleet had changed their position, and were endeavouring to form the line on the larboard tack, which finding they could not effect without coming within gun shot of the van of the British fleet, they edged down, and fired on my headmost ships, as they approached them on the contrary tack, at a quarter after eleven, which was instantly returned, and then, and not till then, I made the signal for battle. *All this happened in about half an hour, and must have been owing to the enemy's falling to leeward in performing their evolution during the squall, which we could not see, and by that means produced this sudden and unexpected opportunity of engaging them, as they were near three leagues a-head of me when the squall came on.*

If, therefore, by making the signal for the line of battle, when the van of my fleet was thus suddenly getting within reach of the enemy, and well connected with the centre, as my accuser himself has admitted, I had called back the Vice-admiral of the

Red, the French fleet might either have formed their line complete, and have come down upon my fleet while in the confusion of getting into order of battle, or (what I had still greater reason to apprehend) might have gone off to windward out of my reach altogether, for even as it was, the enemy's van, instead of coming close to action, kept their wind and passed hardly within random shot.

My accuser next asserts, as an aggravation of his former charge, "That the French fleet was in a regular line on that tack which approached the British fleet, all their motions plainly indicating a design to give battle." Both which facts have already been contradicted by the testimony of even his own witnesses. That the enemy's fleet was not in a regular line of battle, appeared by the French Admiral being out of his station far from the centre of his line, and near, or very near, to a ship carrying a Vice-admiral's flag, and from some of their ships being a-breast of each other, and in one, as they passed the English fleet, with other apparent marks of irregularity. Indeed every motion of the French fleet, from about nine, when it went upon the starboard tack, till the moment of the action, and even during the action itself, I apprehend to be decisive against the alledged indication of designing battle; for if the French Admiral had really designed to come to action, I apprehend he never would have got his fleet on the contrary tack to that on which the British fleet was coming up to him, but would have shortened sail and waited for it, formed in the line on the same tack; and even when he did tack towards the British fleet, the alledged indication is again directly refuted by the van of the French fleet hauling their wind again, instead of bearing down into action, and by their hoisting no colours when they began to engage.

Notwithstanding these incontrovertible truths, my accuser imputes it to me that a general engagement was not brought on, but it is evident from the testimony of every witness he has called, that a general engagement was never in my choice; and that so far from its being prevented by my not having formed the line of battle, no engagement, either general or partial, could have been brought on if I had formed it; indeed it is a contradiction in terms, to speak of a general engagement, where the fleet that has the wind, tacks to pass the fleet to leeward on the contrary tack.

Such was the manner in which, after four days pursuit, I was at last enabled, by a favourable shift of wind, to close with the fleet of France; and if I am justifiable on principle, in the exercise of that discretion which I have been submitting to your judgment, of bringing, at all events, an unwilling enemy to battle, I am certainly not cal-

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led upon to descend to all the minutiae of consequences resulting from such enterprize, even if such had ensued, as my accuser has asserted, but which his own witnesses have not only failed to establish, but absolutely refuted; it would be an insult on the understanding of the Court were I to offer any arguments, to show that ships which engage without a line of battle, cannot so closely, uniformly, and mutually support each other, as when circumstances admit of a line being formed; because it is self evident, and is the basis of all the discipline and practice of lines of battle. But in the present case, notwithstanding I had no choice in making any disposition for an attack, nor any possibility of getting to battle otherwise than I did, which would be alone sufficient to repel any charge of consequent irregularity, or even confusion, yet it is not necessary for me to claim the protection of the circumstances under which I acted, because no irregularity or confusion, either existed or has been proved; all the chasing ships, and the whole fleet, except a ship or two, got into battle, and into as close battle as the French fleet, which had the option by being to windward, chose to give them. The Vice-admiral of the Blue himself, though in the rear, was out of action in a short time after the Victory, and so far from being left to engage singly and unsupported, was passed during the action by three ships of his own division, and was obliged to back his mizen top-sail to keep out of the fire of one of the largest ships in the fleet, which must have continued near him all the rest of the time he was passing the French line, as I shall prove she was within three cables lengths of the Formidable when the firing ceased.

ANSWER to the second Article.

The moment the Victory had passed the enemy's rear, my first object was to look round to the position of the fleet, which the smoke had till then obscured from observation, in order to determine how a general engagement might best be brought on after the fleets should have passed each other.

I found that the Vice-admiral of the Red, with part of his division had tacked, and was standing towards the enemy with top-sails set, the very thing I am charged with not having directed him to do; but the rest of the ships that had passed a-head of me were still on the starboard tack, some of them dropping to leeward and seemingly employed in repairing their damages. The Victory herself was in no condition to tack, and I could not immediately wear and stand back on the ships coming up a-stern of me at the action (had it been otherwise expedient) without throwing them into the utmost confusion. Sir John Rds, who very gallantly tried the experiment, having informed the Court of the momentary necessity I was under of wearing back again to pre-

vent the consequences I have mentioned, makes it unnecessary to enlarge on the probable effect of such a general manœuvre, with all the ships a-head. Indeed I only remark it as a strongly relative circumstance appearing by the evidence of a very able and experienced officer, and by no means as a justification for having stood away to a great distance beyond the enemy before I wore, because the charge itself is grossly false. In fact, the Victory had very little way while her head was to the southward, and although her damages were considerable, was the first ship of the centre division that got round towards the enemy again, and some time before the rest were able to follow her; since, even as it was, not above three or four were able to close up with her on the larboard tack, so that had it even been practicable to have wore sooner than I did, no good purpose could have been answered by it; hence I must have only wore the sooner back again to have collected the disabled ships, which would have been thereby left still farther a-stern.

The Formidable was no otherwise left engaged with the enemy during this short interval than as being in the rear, which must always necessarily happen to ships in that situation, when fleets engage each other on contrary tacks, and no one witness has attempted to speak to the danger my accuser complains of, except his own Captain, who, on being called upon to fix the time when such danger was apprehended, stated it to be before the Formidable opened her fire, which renders the application of it, as a consequence of the second charge, too absurd to demand a refutation.

ANSWER to the Third Article.

As soon as I had wore to stand towards the enemy, I hauled down the signal for battle, which I judged improper to be kept abroad till the ships could recover their stations; or, at least got near enough to support each other in action. In order to call them together for that purpose, I immediately made the signal to form the line of battle a-head, and the Victory being at this time a-head of all the centre and Red division, I embraced that opportunity of unbending her main top-sail, which was totally unserviceable, and in doing which, the utmost expedition was used; the ships a-stern of me doing all they could in the mean time to get into their stations, so that no time was lost by this necessary operation.

The Formidable was a-head of the Victory, during this period; it was her station in the line, on that tack. Yet at the very moment my accuser dares to charge me with not calling the ships together to renew the attack, he himself, though his ship was in a manageable condition, as appeared by the evidence of his own Captain, and though he had wore, expecting, as he says, the battle

to be renewed, quitted his station in the front of that line of battle, the signal for which was flying, passed to leeward of me, on the starboard tack, on which I was advancing to the enemy, and never came into the line during the rest of the day.

In this situation I judged it necessary that the Vice-admiral of the Red, who was to windward, and passing forward on my weather bow, with six or seven ships of his division, should lead on the larboard tack, in order to give time to the ships which had come last out of action to repair their damages, and get collected together; and the signal appointed by the 31st article of the fighting instructions not being applicable, as the French fleet was so nearly a-head of us, that by keeping close to the wind we could only have fetched them, I made the *Proserpine's* signal, in order to have despatched Capt. Sutton with a message to Vice-admiral Sir Robert Harland, to lead the fleet to the larboard tack; but before he left the *Victory*, with the orders he had received, the French fleet wore and stood to the southward, forming their line on the starboard tack, their ships advancing regularly out of a collected body, which they had got into from the operation of wearing, and not from any disorder or confusion which really existed. I could have derived no immediate advantage from it, not having a sufficient force collected to prevent their forming, by an attempt to renew the attack. The *Victory* was at this time the nearest ship to the enemy, with no more than three or four of the centre division, in any situation to have supported her, or each other in action. The Vice-admiral of the Blue was on the starboard tack, standing away from his station, totally regardless of the signal that was flying to form the line, and most of the other ships, except the Red division, whose position I have already stated, were far a-stern, and five disabled ships at a great distance on the lee quarter. Most of these facts are already established by the accuser's own evidence. I shall prove and confirm them all by the testimony of that part of the fleet, whose situations will enable them to speak to them with certainty.

I trust they will convince the Court, that I had it not in my power to collect the fleet together to renew the fight at that time, and that, from their not being able to follow me, I consequently could not advance with them; that I did not haul down the signal for battle till it ceased to be capable of producing any good effect; that during the whole time I stood towards the enemy, I endeavoured, by the most forcible of all signals, the signal for the line of battle, to call the ships together in order to renew the attack; that I did avail myself of the ships that were with the Vice-admiral of the Red, as far as circumstances admitted; and that I therefore did do the utmost in my power to take, sink, burn, and

destroy the French fleet which had attacked the British fleet.

ANSWER to the Fourth Article.

THE French fleet having wore and begun to form their line on the starboard tack, by the wind, which if they had kept, would have brought them close up with the centre division, soon afterwards edged away, pointing towards four or five of the disabled ships, which were at a distance to leeward, and with evident intention to have separated them from the rest of the fleet; to prevent which, I made the signal to wear, and stood athwart their van, in a diagonal course, to give protection to those crippled ships, keeping the signal for the line flying, to form and collect the fleet on the starboard tack. As I had thus been obliged to alter my disposition, before Capt. Sutton left the *Victory*, with my former message, I despatched him with orders to the Vice-admiral of the Red to form with his division at a distance a-stern of the *Victory*, to cover the rear, and to keep the enemy in check, till the Vice-admiral of the Blue should come into his station, with his division, in obedience to the signal. These orders the Vice-admiral of the Red instantly obeyed, and was formed in my wake before four o'clock; when, finding that while by the course I steered to protect the crippled ships, I was nearer the enemy, the Vice-admiral of the Blue still continued to lie to windward, and by so doing kept his division from joining me, I made the signal for ships to bear down into my wake, and that it might be the better distinguished (both being signals at the mizen peak) I hauled down the signal for the line for about ten minutes, and then hoisted it again. This signal he repeated, though he had not repeated that for the line of battle; but by not bearing down himself, he led the ships of his division to interpret his repeating it as requiring them to come into his wake instead of mine.

Having now accomplished the protection of the disabled ships, and the French fleet continuing to form their line, ranging up to leeward, parallel to the centre division, my only object was to form mine, in order to bear down upon them to renew the battle; and therefore, at a quarter before five o'clock, after having repeated the signal for ships to windward, to bear down into my wake, with no better effect than before, I sent the *Milford* with orders to the Vice-admiral of the Red to stretch a-head, and take his station in the line, which he instantly obeyed; and the Vice-admiral of the Blue being still to windward, with his fore-top-sail unbent, and making no visible effort to obey the signal which had been flying the whole afternoon, I sent out the *Fox*, at five o'clock, with orders to him to bear down into my wake, and to tell him, that I only waited for him, and his division, to renew the battle. While I was dispatching these frigates,

having before hauled down the signal to come into my wake, I put abroad the signal for all ships to come into their stations, always keeping the signal for the line flying. All this producing no effect on the Vice-admiral of the Blue, and wearied out with fruitless expectation, at seven o'clock I made the signal for each particular ship of the Vice-admiral of the Blue's division to come into her station; but before they had accomplished it, night put an end to all further operations.

It may be observed, that amongst these signals, I did not make the Formidable's. If the Vice-admiral chuses to consider this as a culpable neglect, I can only say, that it occurred to me to treat him with a delicacy due to his rank, which had some time before induced me to send him the message by Capt. Windsor, the particulars of which he has already faithfully related to the Court.

I trust I have little reason to apprehend that the Court will be inclined to consider my conduct as I have stated it, in answer to the fourth article of the charge, as disgraceful to the British flag. After I had put upon the same tack with the enemy, to protect the disabled part of my fleet, and to collect the rest together, there would have been little to do to renew the battle, but bearing right down upon the enemy, if my accuser had led his division in obedience to the repeated signals and orders which I have stated. The Victory never went more than two knots, was under her double-reefed topsails and foresail much shattered, which kept the ships that were near her under their topsails, and suffered the French fleet, which might always have brought me to action, if they had inclined to do it, to range up parallel with the centre, under very little sail. It was to protect the five disabled ships above-mentioned, and to give the rest time to form into some order, that I judged it might be more expedient to stand as I did under that easy sail, than to bring to with my head to the southward. The Court will judge whether it was possible for any officer in the service really to believe that these operations could give the appearance of a flight, or furnish a rational pretence to the French Admiral to claim the victory, or publish to the world that the British fleet had run away.

ANSWER to the Fifth Article.

On the morning of the 28th of July, the French fleet, (except three sail which were seen upon the lee quarter) was only visible from the mast heads of some of the ships of the British fleet, and at a distance from me, which afforded not the smallest prospect of coming up with them, more especially as their ships, though certainly much damaged in their hulls, had not apparently suffered much in their masts and sails. Whereas the fleet under my command were generally and greatly shattered in their masts, yards, and rigging, and many of them unable to carry a

sail. As to the three French ships, I made the signal at five o'clock in the morning for the Duke, Bienfaisant, Prince George, and Elisabeth, to give them chase, judging them to be the properest ships for that purpose; but the two last were not able to carry sufficient sail to give even countenance to the pursuit; and looking round to the general condition of my fleet, I saw it was in vain to attempt either a general or a partial chase. Indeed, my accuser does not venture to alledge that there was any probability, or even possibility, of doing it with effect, which destroys the whole imputation of his charge.

Under these circumstances, I could not mistake my duty, and I was resolved not to sacrifice it to an empty show and appearance, which is beneath the dignity of an officer, unconscious of any failure or neglect. To have urged a fruitless pursuit with a fleet so greatly crippled in its masts and sails, after a distant and flying enemy, within reach of their own ports, and with a fresh wind blowing fair for their port, with a large swell, would have been not only wantonly exposing the British fleet under my command without end or object, but misleading and defeating its operations, by delaying the re-shipment necessary for carrying on the future service with vigour and effect.

My accuser asserts, by a general conclusion to the five articles exhibited against me, that from what he states as instances of misconduct and neglect in me, "a glorious opportunity was lost of doing a most essential service to the state, and that the honour of the British navy was tarnished."

The truth of the assertion, that *an opportunity was lost*, I am not called upon either to combat or deny. It is sufficient for me, if I shall be successful in proving, that that opportunity was seized by ME and followed up to the full extent of my power: If the Court shall be of that opinion, I am satisfied; and it will then rest with the Vice-admiral of the Blue, to explain to what cause is to be referred that the *glorious opportunity*, he speaks of, was lost, and to *whom* it is to be imputed, (if the fact be true) that the *honour* of the *British navy* has been *tarnished*.

Having now, sir, finished my replies, I shall call witnesses to prove my innocence. I have heard it asserted as matter of right to alter a log-book. I will only say, that there is a wide difference between correcting inaccuracies, and malicious alterations, for the purpose of aiding malicious prosecutions.

As to my prosecutor, I have even his own letters, of as late date as the 5th of October, wherein he thus writes to me: "I know that you would rather meet the French fleet." Yes, sir, that very French fleet which he afterwards accused me of running away from! I cannot produce these letters in evidence, but I will show them to any gentleman out

of Court who desires to see them. I will also show to any gentleman a paper which my prosecutor requested me to sign but a very short time ago, and I refused to sign it. In the news-papers my prosecutor denied receiving any message by the Fox frigate. Captain Windsor swore to the delivery of such a message. He proved in evidence that he received the message from me at five o'clock, and delivered it to the Vice-admiral himself at half past five o'clock. Captain Bazely endeavoured to refute this evidence. But I shall call witnesses to prove the delivery of the message. My conscience is perfectly clear. I have no secret machinations, no dark contrivances to answer for. My heart does not reproach me. As to my enemies, I would not wish the greatest enemy I have in the world to be afflicted with so heavy a punishment as—MY ACCUSER'S CONSCIENCE.

COPY of the SENTENCE of the COURT-MARTIAL in the TRYAL of ADMIRAL KEPPEL.

Thursday, Feb. 11.

AT a Court-Martial assembled on board his Majesty's ship Britannia, the 7th of January, 1779, and held by adjournment at the house of the Governor of his Majesty's garrison at Portsmouth every day afterwards, Sundays excepted, till the 11th of February, 1779, inclusive.

This Court, pursuant to an order of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, dated the 31st of December, 1778, and directed to Sir Thomas Pye, proceeded to enquire into a charge exhibited by Vice-admiral Sir Hugh Palliser, against the Honourable Augustus Keppel, for misconduct and neglect of duty on

the 27th and 28th of July last, in sundry instances as mentioned in a paper that accompanied the said order, and for trying the same—and the Court having heard the evidence and the prisoner's defence, and maturely and seriously considering the whole, are of opinion, that the charge is malicious and ill-founded, it having appeared that the Admiral, so far from having by misconduct and neglect of duty on the days therein al- luded to, lost an opportunity of rendering essential service to the state, and thereby tarnishing the honour of the British navy, behaved as became a judicious, brave, and experienced officer. The Court do therefore unanimously and honourably acquit the said Admiral Augustus Keppel of the several articles in the charge against him, and he is hereby fully and honourably acquitted accordingly.

P R E S I D E N T.

Admiral Sir Thomas Pye.

V I C E - A D M I R A L.

Montagu.

R E A R - A D M I R A L S.

Arbuthnot, Roddam.

C A P T A I N S.

Milbank, Drake, Penny, Bennett, Boteler, Moutray, Duncan, and Cranston.

Sir THOMAS PYE's SPEECH on delivering to ADMIRAL KEPPEL his Sword.

"Admiral Keppel,

"It is no small pleasure for me to receive the commands of the Court I have the honour to preside at; that in delivering you your sword, I am to congratulate you on its being restored to you with so much honour, hoping, ere long, you will be called forth by your sovereign, to draw it once more in the defence of your country."

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE VIII.

THE History and Management of the East India Company, from its Origin in 1600, to the present Time. Volume the 1st, 4to. 10s. 6d. Cadell.

IN this volume we have a very accurate narrative of the origin and progress of the British East India Company's commerce and settlements in India, from the era of its first charter to the year 1773. As an historian, the writer will acquire just reputation; but as a scrutineer into and censurer of the conduct of the Court of Directors, he discovers a manifest partiality to one side of the question. Such of our readers therefore as are interested in the affairs of the Company are cautioned against giving credit to the charges brought against the Court of Directors, unless after a candid perusal of the papers published in their defence, it shall appear to

them that the anonymous writer of the volume under consideration, has refuted the arguments and invalidated the facts stated in their papers.

In the preface our author informs us, that the Court of Directors have, perhaps industriously, involved the affairs of the Carnatic in obscurity, by their voluminous defence, which obliged him to deduce his accounts from an early period of time, and to connect the controversial part of the discussion, with an authentick and impartial narrative of the most important transactions on the coast of Coromandel. We wish on the contrary to make a wide distinction between the historical and the critical part of this work. The first we recommend to those who are fond of history, the last is a matter of such importance, and involved, not so much in obscurity as in political difficulty, that all the pe-

pers published on both sides of the question must be read and studied with attention, in order to form any judgement on the conduct of the Directors.

The author's design in a second volume ought not to pass unnoticed. "The wading through the sink of East India corruption and mismanagement, is a task, which adds disgust to toil; but the author fears he has gone too far, not to go farther still. Bengal is a fruitful scene of speculation, injustice, and even death; and the *Northern Circars*, though scarcely twelve years in our hands, present oppressions proportionable to their extent and our time. The secret intrigues in Leadenhall-street, though less important and instructive, than the revolutions of kingdoms, merit some attention; and the world may chuse to be made acquainted with the actors in the secret scenes of domestic management. These considerations may induce him to give a *second volume* to the public in a few months." The present volume contains eight chapters. The first, contains a short, but curious history of our East India Company from 1600 to 1744. The second, gives the origin of the three British presidencies of MADRASS, BOMBAY and BENGAL, which command the inferior factories of *Hindostan*; and of the conquests of the Mahomedans in the *Decau*, deduced from the earliest times. The third, contains a summary of the history of the *Carnatic*, and its dependencies, from 1686 to 1756. So far, history is not involved in controversy; the remainder is an investigation of the conduct of the present Company and Court of Directors, particularly with respect to the long disputed point of the restoration of *Tulja-ji* to the *Rajaship* of *Tanjore*; a measure condemned by our author.

IX. *A Vindication of some Passages in the fifteenth and sixteenth Chapters of the History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire; by the Author.* 8vo, 2s. 6d. Cadell.

NO modern publication has gained its author more reputation, nor has any incurred more censure than the history in question. Mr. Gibbon may boast a majority of friends in the literary world, but his adversaries form a respectable minority: the narrow confines of our review will not admit of a fair discussion of the ample field thrown open for polemical contest; the combatants on both sides are armed with quotations and authorities in folio, quarto, octavo & infra, the labours of the learned through many past ages, which renders it impossible to reduce the account of their engagements within moderate bounds; besides, we have studiously avoided this species of controversy, because it has formerly drawn us into the inconvenience of a correspondence on the disputed points, which could not be admitted into a magazine without sacrificing agreea-

ble variety to angry contention, and disagreeable sameness. The pleasure every sensible reader must have enjoyed in the perusal of Mr. Gibbon's history, the plan and review of which may be found in our Magazine for March, 1776. Vol. XLV. p. 154, naturally leads us to lament the interruption he has met with in the pursuit of that plan, from his waspish adversaries. Surely they might have waited till the whole had been completed, without endangering the cause of Christianity, which has not, we apprehend, received any material injury, from those formidable chapters in the first volume, which have roused the attention and drawn upon him the artillery of our schoolmen. If these labours of those theological champions had not obliged Mr. Gibbons to bestow a great portion of time and industry in compiling the present vindication, we might have been favoured with a much more valuable production, the second volume of his history. Some apology was necessary for delaying the one to publish the other; and we shall give it in his own words.

"When I delivered to the world the first volume of an important history, in which I had been obliged to connect the progress of Christianity with the civil state and revolutions of the Roman empire, I could not be ignorant that the result of my inquiries might offend the interest of some and the opinions of others. If the whole work was favourably received by the publick, I had the more reason to expect that this obnoxious part would provoke the zeal of those who consider themselves as the watchmen of the holy city. These expectations were not disappointed; and a fruitful crop of answers, apologies, remarks, &c. sprung up with all convenient speed." Mr. Gibbon then informs us, that he sent for these works of criticism as they appeared, read them with attention, and resolved to benefit by every well grounded censure, or observation of a learned adversary, but at the same time not to enter upon the odious task of controversy. But the examination (not long since published) of the fifteenth and sixteenth chapters, by Mr. Davis, B. A. and Member of Balliol College in the University of Oxford, has extorted from him the notice he had refused to more honourable foes. "I had declined the consideration of their *literary objections*, but he has compelled me to give an answer to his *criminal accusations*." Having been thus obliged to enter the lists in defence of his character, Mr. Davis charging him with plagiarism, false quotations from authors, misrepresentations of facts, &c. he takes the opportunity of arranging all his opponents in the order they appeared, and of saying something to all of them. Mr. Apthorpe's letters, and Dr. Watson's apology for Christianity he considers as the most respectable publications against him; and he

treats the writers with that degree of veneration and candour, which is due to learned and decent critics. As to Dr. Chellum, Dr. Randolph, and Mr. Davis, as they have shown him no mercy, so in return, to speak figuratively, he has almost pulled their gowns over their ears.

X. *An Account of the Scarlet Fever and Sore Throat, or Scarlatina Anginosa, particularly as it appeared at Birmingham in the Year 1778. By William Withering, M. D.* 1s. 6d. Robinson.

NOTHING can be more commendable than the practice which has lately prevailed to the honour of some of the faculty, of communicating to the publick, accounts of any alarming diseases, contagious in their nature, which have appeared, and proved fatal to a degree in any part of the kingdom. A knowledge of the disease, is the first step towards a cure. This disorder seems to have been similar in many respects to the malignant Angina, treated of by Dr. Johnstone of Worcester. See our Review for last month, page 39.

It made its first appearance at Birmingham, and in the towns and villages in the neighbourhood, about the middle of May, and continued its force and frequency to the middle of November. It affected children above two years of age, and adults under fifty, but women more than men. On the first seizure, the patients feel an unusual weariness; a dejection of spirits, and a slight soreness or rather stiffness in the throat; with a sense of straitness in the muscles of the neck and shoulders, as if they were bound with cords. In a few hours chilly fits take place, generally alternating with flushing heat; but at length the heat prevails altogether. The patients now complain of slight head-ach and transitory fits of sickness. They pass a restless night. The next day the soreness in the throat increases, and they find a difficulty in swallowing, a total disrelish to food, and the sickness often arises to vomiting. The breathing is short and interrupted by sighs. The skin feels hot and dry, but not hard; and the patients experience frequent, pungent pains, as if touched with the point of a needle. Towards evening the heat and restlessness increase; the breath is hot and burning to the lips; thirst makes them wish to drink, but the tendency to sickness, and the difficulty in swallowing, makes them drink but little. The third morning, the face, neck and breast appear redder than usual; in a few hours this redness becomes universal and increases to such a degree, that the face, body and limbs resemble a boiled lobster in colour and are evidently swollen. Upon pressure the redness vanishes but soon returns again. The skin is smooth to the touch, nor is there the least appearance of pimples or pustules. The eyes and nostrils partake

more or less of the general redness; and in proportion to the intensity of this colour in the eyes, the tendency to delirium prevails. Things continue nearly in this state for two or three days longer, when the intense scarlet gradually abates, a brown colour succeeds, and the skin peels off in branny scales. The tumefaction subsides, and the patients gradually recover their strength and appetite. This is the favourable course of the disease; but in children the delirium often commenced in a few hours after the attack: all the other symptoms were more violent, and they died on the third day. In others when the scarlet colour turned to brown, and the recovery was expected, other symptoms appeared, they lingered a month or six weeks, and then died. In adults, the rapidity of the fever, delirium, &c. was such, that they generally died on the fourth or fifth day, especially if a purging supervened. Consequential diseases often follow the recovery from this; such as the dropsy.

On the first symptoms of being seized Dr. Withering advises an emetic, and to wash the fauces with soap-leys. After the operation, the patient to go to bed, and drink plentifully of white wine whey and spirits of hartshorn. These precautions often prevented the further progress of the infection. Bleeding is to be avoided. The liberal use of vomits is the true foundation for successful practice in the scarlet fever and sore throat. Purgings fatal. Cordials hurtful. Diuretics beneficial. The Bark detrimental till the recovery is far advanced. Blisters fatal. In fine, our author's chief reliance is on emetics and diuretics.

PUBLICATIONS in the Months of JANUARY and FEBRUARY, besides those that have been reviewed.

POLITICKS.

THE honest Sentiments of an English Officer on the Army of Great Britain; containing the civil Oeconomy and Constitution of the Army. 2s. 6d. Bew.

Considerations on the Conquest of Tanjore, and the Restoration of the Rajah. 2s. Bew.

Recantation, or a second Letter to the Dean of Guild, and the Merchants and Manufacturers of Glasgow, against the Irish Bills, &c. 1s. Fielding and Walker.

Deliberation, or the Substance of what may be spoken in the *** of **** this Month. 6d. D. Browne.

The Constitutional Packet, addressed to Lord Sandwich. 1s. Williams.

A Treatise on Government, translated from Aristotle, by W. Ellis, M. A. 4s. 15s. T. Payne.

The Freeholder's Supplication to both Houses of Parliament. 1s. H. Payne.

Genuine Extracts from two Speeches of the late Earl of Chatham, and his Reply to the Earl of Suffolk. 1s. 6d. Dodsley.

Considerations

Considerations on the present State of Affairs, and the Means of raising the Supplies, by W. Pulteney, Esq. 1s. Cadel.

HISTORY.

SKETCHES of the Natural, Civil, and Political State of Switzerland, in a Series of Letters to W. Melmoth, Esq. from W. Cox, M. A. &c. 8vo. 6s. Doddsley.

A R T S.

AN Universal Military Dictionary, containing a copious Explanation of the technical Terms, &c. used in the Equipment, Machinery, Movements, and military Operations of an Army, by Capt. George Smith, Inspector of the Royal and Military Academy at Woolwich. Dedicated by Permission to his Majesty. With Plates. 4to. 1l. 1s. Millan.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CASE of William Brereton, Esq. late Commander of his Majesty's Ship the Duke, &c. 3s. 6d. Robson.

Letters from Henrietta to Morvina, interspersed with Anecdotes, historical and amusing. 2 Vol. 5s. Bew.

Moral and Historical Memoirs. 8vo. 5s. E. and C. Dilly.

Letters from an Officer in the Guards, containing some Account of France and Italy, by George Edward Ayscough, Esq. 5s. Cadel.

A remarkable moving Letter! 1s. Etherington.

Remarks on the Proceedings of the Court-Martial at Portsmouth on Admiral Keppel, by a Marine Officer. 6d. Brown.

NOVELS.

THE Hermit of the Rock, in a Series of Letters. 3 Vols. 12mo. 7s. 6d. F. Noble.

POETRY.

AN Elegy on the Death of David Garrick, Esq. 1s. Doddsley.

Party Satire satirised. 1s. 6d. Bladon.
Orlando Furioso, translated from the Italian of Ludovico Ariosto, by John Hoole, with Plates designed by the late ingenious Mr. Mortimer. Volume the First, 8vo. 6s. Cadel.

A Bridal Ode on the Marriage of Catharine and Petruchio. 1s. Bew.

Poems by the Rev. W. Tasker, A. B. 2s. 6d. Doddsley.

RELIGIOUS.

CHRISTIANITY an easy and liberal System, that of Popery absurd and burthensome, a Sermon by Hugh Worthington, Jun. 6d. Buckland.

A Letter to the Rev. Mr. Browne, Author of Sunday Thoughts, by A. Maddock, 1s. Buckland.

An Explanation of the Prophecy of the Seventy Weeks, by John Caverhill, M. D. F. R. S. 4s. T. Evans.

A Discourse on Proverbs xiv, Verse 34, &c. 1s. Buckland.

Letters to a Lady inclined to enter into the Communion of the Church of Rome, by the late Rev. William Law, M. A. 1s. 6d. H. Payne.

Sermons on several Subjects, by Zachary Pearce, D. D. late Bishop of Rochester, 4 Vols. 8vo. 1l. 1s. Robinson.

Ministers Labourers together with God, a Sermon by Sir Harry Trelawney, Bart. 6d. Buckland.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

To ARDELIA, on her Absence.

ARDELIA here, all nature bloom'd;
The grass with fresher verdure sprung,
The air with fragrance seem'd perfum'd,
The birds in softer carols sung!
Ardelia gone, how chang'd the scene,
The flowers lose their lively dyes,
Nor birds delight—nor grass looks green,
They stole their influence from her eyes!
Ardelia—when wilt thou return,
And with thy smiles ELIZA blest!
Nature, with me, thy absence mourns,
And wears an aspect of distress.
How swift the happy hours flew,
While thou, dear maid, was near,
And now each object that I view
Recalls thy lov'd idea!

But ah, I fear, Ardelia, thou,
No longer think'st on me,
While all my anxious thoughts are now
Employ'd on only thee!

LOND. MAG. FEB. 1779.

PROLOGUE

To THE LAW OF LOMBARDY.

Written by the Author.

Spoken by Mr. Farren.

HARD is the task, in modern days, to choose
Congenial subjects for the tragick muse:
Th' historian's page, the fertile epick store,
Were known and ransack'd centuries before;
Like luscious gardens unenclos'd they lay,
To every saunt'ring bard an easy prey,
They enter'd, and, as taste impell'd, they fed,
On Homer some, and some on Hollingshead.
From loftiest numbers, or from humblest prose,
As each conspir'd, the artless structures rose,
Thus one great labour of their work was o'er,
They found a fable, and they sought no more,
Careless were they of action, place, or time,
Whose only toil was dialogue and rhyme.
"Rules which the rigid Stagyrite devis'd,
Our fathers knew not, or, if known
despis'd."

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Whilst side by side, were mingled in the scene,
A laughing rustic, and a weeping queen;
Space was obedient to the boundless piece,
That op'd in Mexico, and clos'd in Greece.
Then thick with plots the crowded tale was
sown,

"Till the divided bosom felt for none;
" They fear'd no censures of a frowning pit;
That judg'd as loosely as the authors writ."
But we, who posted in time's tardy rear,
Before a learn'd tribunal now appear;
With anxious art a fable must design,
Where probability and interest join:
Where time, and place, and action all agree
To violate no sacred unity.

And thus each candid critick must confess
The labour greater, and indulgence less;
When such the task, the wonder is to meet,
Not many pieces bad, but one complete.
Nor let presumptuous poets fondly claim
From rule's exemption, by great Shakespear's
name;

Tho' comets move with wild excentric force,
Yet humbler planets keep their stated course.
But now a bard, who touch'd your hearts
before,

Again salutes you from a neighbouring shore.
Fir'd by the applause you gave his early lays,
He stands again a candidate for praise;
Nor from your former favours dares foresee
To worthless strains a partial destiny.

But if his virgin palm was fairly won,
And this next course with equal vigour's run,
Now join to bind his fresher laurels on.
He fears no jaundic'd rival's envious breath,
The hands which twin'd, shall still preserve
the wreath.

EPILOGUE To THE LAW OF LOMBARDY.

Written by the Author.

Spoken by Miss Younge.

OF all the Gothick laws I ever heard,
This Lombard Law was sure the most
absurd: [die,
What! could the monsters mean to make us
But for a little harmless gallantry?
Were such a barbarous custom now in fashion,
Good Lord! it would unpeople half the nation.
Scaffold on scaffolds now the streets would fill,
As sign-posts did, before the Paying bill.
Were British law-makers such rigorous churls,
They'd hardly leave a head to wear false curls.
Besides, what champion now would risque his
life,
To gain what most men shudder at—a wife.
Instead of armed knights, at trumpet's sum-
mons, [mone.
Commend me to our Proctors, and the Com-
There, though we lose our husbands, and our
fame,
We get our portion, and a maiden name.
And if her fortune, and her charms remain,
Then Miss may wed—and be divorc'd again.
Yet, though these frolics have of late been
common,
Lay not the blame entirely on weak woman.

The careless mate his rival recommends,
We find him 'midst his own obliging friends,
Some swain, who swears he lives but in our
eyes,

And plies us with such cunning flatteries,
That spouse neglecting us, and lover wooing,
One strives, and t'other leads us, to our ruin.
So, if weak ladies chance to go astray,
Their lords, methinks, are more in fault
than they: [down,

The goal of marriage reach'd the men lie
Like weary racers when the prize is won;
Mere catching us alone their care engages;
The nets they spread, but never mind the
cages.

The married gamester more delight can find,
In "Seven's the main," than all dear
womankind,

Aetion wedded, to our voice prefers
The sweeter musick of his yelping curs;
While the dull sot, who his six bottles boasts,
Thinks women good for nothing—but for
toasts. [die,

Thus slighted for the glass, the hound, the
Our pride steps in, and to revenge we fly;
One obvious method only can preserve us,
Strive, by your own attentions to deserve us;
And now, as formerly, before you'll prove,
Contempt will meet contempt, as love meet
love.

*A CATCH for three Voices, to be performed
before the BOARD of ADMIRALTY, by
the First Lord, &c. &c.*

*The Tune, " 'Twas you that kiss'd the
pretty Girl, &c."*

'TWAS you, sir, 'twas you, sir,
I tell you nothing new, sir,
'Twas you that kept from Keppel's wake,
'Twas you—Sir Hugh.
Who, sir?—Sir Hugh, sir,
Vice Admiral of the Blue, sir;
Bold Windsor twice aloud did call
To deat Sir Hugh.

'Twas he, sir,—he, he, sir,
'Twas he that cou'd not see, sir,
Who thought the day was night, sir,
'Twas blind Sir Hugh.

Oh! sir, oh! oh! sir,
Was it, was it so, sir?
Who lagg'd astern to knot and splice,
Do you know who?

'Twas Palliser, 'twas Palliser,
Dilly, dally, dally, sir;
What splicing, knotting all the time?
Was it so, Sir Hugh?

Here's a sad dog, sir,
To splice his very log, sir!
And then accuse brave Keppel, sir,
But that he'll rue.

And now let us rejoice, sir,
With hand, and heart, and voice, sir;
From noble Keppel Frenchmen fly
'Without Sir Hugh.

EPITAPH ON MR. GARRICK.

GARRICK, the prince of actors, Albion's
pride,
For genius envied, and in merit try'd,
Beneath reclines—He could embody thought,
Give feelings voice and grace by nature taught.
He view'd with candour fashion's motley mass,
And show'd each fleeting image in his glass;
Fools to the lash of wit could reconcile,
And make dull pedants at their likeness smile;
With virtuous woe suffus'd the tender eye,
While e'en the bad for virtue heav'd a sigh.
But how superfluous are this stone and praise!
Exalted far above vain human ways,
He sees indignant, from a spotless sphere,
The pompous farce his dust exhibits here.

Jan. 29.

J. S.

ANACREONTIC.

HENCE with sorrow, spleen, and care,
Muse awake the jocund air;
Wreath thy brows in myrtle twine,
And assist the gay design;
Strike the trembling string with pleasure,
'Till it sound th' enchanting measure;
Avaunt thou fiend, Melancholy!
We are mortals, free and jolly,
Who delight to lose the soul,
In the joy inspiring bowl.
Fill the foaming glasses high,
'Till they sparkle in your eye;
In the bright Nectarous cup,
Swallow care and sadness up.
Wine can dullest mortals raise,
To deeds of glory, deeds of praise;
If the warriors' breast it warms,
Then he burns for glorious arms,
And nightly dreams of battles dire,
Of giants huge, in steel attire;
Battlements he proud overthrows,
And rides amidst a thousand foes.

Thus when Philip's warlike son,
With his drinking bout had done,
He rush'd a whirlwind on the plain.
And mountain'd it with heaps of slain,
Alceus lov'd the purple juice;
Sprightly *Flaccus* felt its use;
And the sweet *Anacreon*
Warbled best when half seas gone.
Ivy crowned *Bacchus* hail!
And o'er my reeling song prevail.

HENRY LEMOINE.

TRUE LOVE.

AN ODE.

I.

HAIL LOVE! Divinity supreme!
Whom all invoke! whom all adore!
The Fop's delight—the Maiden's dream!
Support of *Prude*,—*Coquette*,—and
Whore!

The poor Man's curse!—the rich Man's
guilty toy! [ful joy!]

The old Man's bane!—the young one's bliss—

II.

Vain mortals thus themselves deceive,
And call their madness by this name,
Nor lust, nor vanity believe
To be the sword that wounds their fame!
Still so deprav'd each carnal vice they'll prove,
And then to give it sanction, call it—*Love*!

III.

From heav'n thou cam'st, oh! sacred guest!
To harmonize the human mind,
With filial fear first warm'd'st our breast,
And made us merciful and kind!
Throughout the universe thy power is seen,
And all adore the Son of *Beauty's Queen*!

AMATOR.


A FRENCH CATCH.

REMPLIS ton verre vuide;
Vuides ton verre plein:
Je ne veux te voir à la main,
Le verre, ni vuide, ni pleine.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6.

 **T**uesday an express arrived
from Sheerness with advice
that a French fire-ship had pri-
vately stole in there the pre-
ceding evening, and attempted
to set fire to the dock yard;
that a train of combustible matter had been
found, and other inflammatory things nailed
up in several parts, which were set fire to,
but happily failed in communicating, and
that a frigate had been despatched in pursuit
of the fire-ship, which had stolen out again
the same night.

In consequence of the above intelligence,
Captain Wardlaw received orders on Thurs-

day to bring round his ship to Sheerness, and
two others have received the same orders, to
lie at proper distances, to reconnoitre every
ship that should attempt to pass.

THURSDAY, 11.

Yesterday being the day appointed for a
general fast, his Majesty attended divine ser-
vice at the Chapel Royal; the Reverend Mr.
Sturges, prebendary of Winchester, preached
before his Majesty, and the Marquis of
Caermarthen carried the sword of state; a
great number of the nobility, &c. were pre-
sent.

The same day the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen
Hart and Pugh, with the two sheriffs, went
from the Mansion-House to St. Paul's church,
where Aldermen Thomas and Clarke, with

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the chamberlain met them, and heard divine service, and a sermon preached by the Reverend Dr. Kettleby, his lordship's chaplain, who took his Text from the 107th Psalm, verse 34, "*A fruitful land maketh be barren for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.*"

On Tuesday was tried in the Ecclesiastical Court, Doctors Commons, the long depending suit brought by the Reverend Mr. Sellon, rector of Clerkenwell, against the Reverend Mr. Taylor and Mr. Jones for preaching in Northampton Chapel without leave of the incumbent (Mr. Sellon) or a licence of the Bishop, when the judge condemned the defendants in costs of suit, and ordered a writ of monition to shut up the chapel.

SATURDAY, 13.

On Thursday night and yesterday morning, on advice being received of Admiral Keppel's acquittal, a mob was worked up to do a great deal of damage in different parts of the town. At the Admiralty they forced one of the great gates off, and broke most of the windows and lamps; at Lord North's, in Downing-street, they forced the window-frames out, and many got into the house, where they were secured in attempting to destroy the furniture. At Sir Hugh Palliser's, in Pall-Mall, they destroyed part of the furniture, as well as those of Lord Mulgrave and Captain Hood, in Harley-street, where all the windows were demolished, as were those in the front of the Pantheon, in Oxford-street, at which place many of the rioters were taken. Justice Addington attended at Lord North's house, and read the riot act, notwithstanding which the mob would not disperse till a party of the horse guards made their appearance. Near 40 were taken in the house. A party of the mob also broke all the sedan chairs near the Admiralty, and made a bonfire with them before the gates. Some of the mob seemed not to be of the lower class.

A court of common council was held at Guildhall yesterday, at which were present the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen Alfop, Bull, Townshend, Crosby, Hallifax, Sawbridge, Kirkman, Clarke, Kennett, Lewes, Plomer, Newnham, Wright, Thomas, Hart, and Sainsbury.

A motion was made, and seconded, that the thanks of the court be given to the Honourable Augustus Keppel, which was agreed to, and a committee of six aldermen and twelve commoners were appointed to draw up the same, which being done, was read and agreed to, viz. "That the thanks of this court be given to the Honourable Augustus Keppel for his long and faithful services to his country; for his ready acceptance of the command of the British fleet at the request of his sovereign, at a time when the nation was in imminent danger; for the earliest attention that appeared in every instance

of his conduct for the safety of this country; for his able, judicious, and spirited behaviour on the 27th of July last, in his attacking the French fleet; for his gallant efforts to re-attack in the afternoon of that day, efforts rendered abortive for the want of obedience to his orders by the Vice-admiral of the Blue; for the protection given by him to our trade, to which alone we are indebted for the safe arrival of the East and West India fleets; for his animating conduct and example happily followed by such signal exertion and spirit in the officers and seamen in the British fleet, as conveyed terror to our enemies, and obliged them to seek shelter in their own port by an ignominious flight.

Another motion was made and the question put, that the freedom of this city be presented to Admiral Keppel in a box made of heart of oak, richly ornamented and embellished with gold, with a proper device to the honour of the said Admiral, as a testimony of the great respect and gratitude this court entertains of his long and faithful services to his country.

Another motion was made and the question put, that the committee who drew up the thanks do provide the said box, and present the Honourable Augustus Keppel with the same in the name of this court; the same was resolved in the affirmative.

MONDAY, 15.

It is said, that his Royal Highness, Prince William Henry, his majesty's third son, by his own desire is going to sea; and in order to go through the several stations before his highness is capable of a command, is to go out in about three Months as midshipman, his name being actually rated on the admiralty books as such, and all preparations are making for that purpose; but in whose care, or under what commander, is not yet mentioned.

WEDNESDAY, 17.

A court of aldermen was held yesterday at Guildhall, at which were present the Lord-Mayor, Recorder, and all the Aldermen except Mr. Alderman Bridgen.

The court met for the purpose of electing a deputy recorder, pursuant to their order of the 26th of January last; when a motion was made, that the nomination of James Adair, Esq; serjeant at law, which was rejected at the last court, be now accepted. Debates arose, which continued for upwards of an hour, and the Motion was then withdrawn; upon which John Glynn, Esq; Recorder, nominated Messrs. Maseres, Silverster, and Rose, three of the counsel of this city, also Counsellors Dorrell and Howarth, when upon the show of Hands Mr. Maseres was unanimously elected assistant to Mr. Recorder.

SATURDAY, 20.

Yesterday at two o'clock Admiral Keppel accompanied by several Admirals and Cap-

tains of the royal navy, attended the levee at St. James's. Admiral Keppel and some other of the Admirals had a conference with his Majesty..

MONDAY, 22.

On Friday Sir Hugh Palliser resigned his commission of Lieutenant-General of marines and governor of Scarborough.

The amount of the employments resigned by Sir Hugh Palliser is said to be 4000l. per annum.

On Saturday, soon after one o'clock, the committee appointed to present Admiral Keppel with the freedom of this city in a box made of the heart of oak, inlaid and tipped with gold, with many curious devices on the outside, set out from Guildhall for the admiral's house, in Audley-square, in the following order: the city marshals on horseback, with blue cockades in their hats, and their horses adorned with blue ribbons; Alderman Crosby, Alderman Townsend, Richard Oliver, Esq; Alderman Bull, Alderman Hallifax, Alderman Hayley, in their respective coaches, and about ten common council men, the city remembrancer, and town clerk: after the freedom was presented, and they had partaken of a cold collation, they returned with the Admiral and another officer in a coach, the horses of which were taken off near Charing-Cross, and it was then drawn by sailors, &c. and at the top of it were several seamen carrying a flag: this coach followed Alderman Crosby's, and after that another carriage full of officers, and the rest followed in the same order as they set out from Guildhall; at Temple-Bar they were met by a band of musick, and the boys of the marine society, carrying flags, who marched before them to the London Tavern, through as great a crowd of people as ever was seen, who as the Admiral passed expressed their joy by loud acclamations; the gentlemen and ladies at the windows as he passed expressed their joy by clapping their hands. At night the Mansion-House was illuminated, and there was a general illumination throughout London and Westminster.

TUESDAY, 23.

A plan is in agitation for all criminals condemned in Great Britain for transportation, to be sent to the British settlements on the coast of Africa, and there to work or act as soldiers during the time of their sentence.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Jan. 30. We are assured that there is a cod bank 20 leagues south-west of Cambletown, so abundantly supplied with fish, that 1000 vessels of 200 tons each might be annually laden with them. Should the unhappy American war fatally end in acknowledging the independence of the revolted colonies, and the

Newfoundland fishery in consequence be lost, this home fishery will become an object of importance.

Glasgow, Feb. 9. This day, which was appointed for a publick fast, has turned out a day of riot and depredation. The mob assembled, and burnt and destroyed the houses of every Papist they could discover. One Bagnale, I am afraid is totally ruined. The magistrates and military are all out, but to no purpose. A few of the ring-leaders were taken up and put in jail. The mob demanded that they should be released, otherwise they would do it themselves; which unreasonable request the magistrates were obliged to comply with.

From the LONDON GAZETTE

The Queen's Palace, St. James's Park,

February 23. 1779.

THIS morning, between three and four o'clock, the Queen was happily delivered of a prince.

Extract from the St. Vincent Gazette and General Advertiser of Saturday December 19, 1778, Kingston, December 19, 1778.

On Thursday the 10th instant, arrived at Barbadoes from New-York a considerable body of very fine troops, commanded by Major-General James Grant, under convoy of the following vessels, viz. the Preston of 50 guns, Commodore Hotham; St. Alban's, of 64, Captain Onslow; Monmouth, of 64, Captain Griffith; his of 50; Captain Rayner; Centurion of 50, Captain Braithwaite, the Calcas Bomb, some frigates, &c. and on the Saturday following they sailed (joined by Admiral Barrington and his fleet) on an expedition against St. Lucia, where they arrived the next day, and landed the troops without opposition, at l'Ance Chec, a little to windward of the Carenage.

On the evening of the 13th the Pearl frigate, Captain Lindsay, arrived at Barbadoes from Rhode island. She was despatched by Admiral Bryon the 17th of November, to apprise Admiral Barrington, that D'Estaing, with fifteen ships, sailed from Boston the 3d of November, as was supposed for these seas. The Pearl arrived at Antigua the 4th of December, and not finding Admiral Barrington there, proceeded immediately for Barbadoes. About seven leagues to windward of Antigua she fell in with a Dutchman, who had been boarded the night before eighteen leagues to windward of Desada by one of seven French men of war from Boston. Captain Lindsay, to be certain of the fact, sent for the captain and his log-book, in which he found the circumstances clearly related. The French ships were cruising, and when they spoke with the Dutchman standing to the northward, but afterwards put about, and stood to the southward. Bryon's Squadron, it seems, was driven

driven from the mouth of Boston harbour, in a gale of wind, the 1st of November, and went to Rhode island, from whence he was to sail in two or three days after Captain Lindsay; so that, in all probability, ere this, he is arrived at Barbadoes, which is the place of rendezvous. Immediately after the arrival of the Pearl, who was much disabled, the Boreas sailed with Captain Lindsay's despatches to the Admiral.

On Tuesday morning last, Admiral Barrington was attacked at St. Lucia by a part of D'Estaing's fleet, who had with them a number of privateers and small vessels, with troops to the number it is said of 5000. This fleet was intended for the reduction of this island and Grenada, whither they were proceeding, when they observed our attack on St. Lucia. Notwithstanding Admiral Barrington's inferiority in point of ships, he beat the Frenchmen off twice that day, and has hitherto successfully withstood with very little loss all their attempts.

On Friday they had collected 14 of their capital ships, and were in sight. General Grant is in possession of the Carenage, and of the heights about it. Admiral Barrington with the fleet lies at the Grand Cul de Sac. Several very capital batteries are erected on shore, one in particular of 12 of the Boyne's lee lower deck guns, which are 32 pounders. These batteries are of essential service to our ships in repelling the enemy, and will, with the blessing of God, keep them employed until the arrival of Admiral Byron.

Captain Merry, of the Government brig of Grenada, who passed by here this afternoon, left Admiral Barrington late the preceding evening. He informs us, that the French had landed their troops to the amount of 5000, who had an engagement with General Grant, in which they lost 800, and our loss was only 70. He further says, that they wanted much to re-embark their troops, but had not been able to accomplish it. A transport, with four soldiers on board, and a number of soldiers wives, had fallen into the hands of the enemy; and the Ceres sloop of war was chased off the coast.

Extracts from the St. Vincent Gazette and General Advertiser of Saturday the 26th of December, 1778. Kingston, December 26, 1778.

SINCE our last two vessels have arrived from St. Lucia, the last of which left Admiral Barrington on Thursday evening. They brought no news of any consequence, nothing having happened since the 18th instant, on which day the attack on shore (mentioned in our last) was made by the French on our intrenchments. They marched up in three columns, the right led by the Count d'Estaing, and the left by the Marquis de Bouillé; and were suffered to advance without opposition so near, that our

front line only fired once, and received them with their bayonets. Seventy of the French were killed in our intrenchments, and their whole loss, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, is estimated at about 1600. On our side we had 60 killed, and 100 wounded: among the latter, Brigadier-General Meadows, who received a ball in the flesh of one of his arms.

Admiral Barrington remains at the Grand Cul de Sac with his fleet, and is defended by two very strong batteries. The French fleet is likewise at an anchor about a league from him, and consists of eleven sail of the line, and three frigates, besides a number of frigates, &c.

The Ceres sloop of war was taken by six French frigates, whom she fell in with in a heavy squall.

An American ship from Piscataqua, mounting 18 guns, and a number of men, mistook our fleet for the French, and was taken. She had taken two prizes, a sloop and a schooner.

Copy of a Letter from Rear Admiral Barrington to Governor Morris, dated Prince of Wales in the Grand Cul de Sac in the Island of St. Lucia, January 2, 1779.

S I R,

I have the favour of your excellency's letter of the 31st past by Mr. Collins, and have the satisfaction to acquaint you that Count D'Estaing moved off with his whole force, the 29th, toward Martinique, leaving us in quite possession of the island, which capitulated whilst his fleet was in sight.

I wish your excellency would be so good as to encourage the mercantile people under your government to send supplies of provisions hither, of every kind, as they are much wanted for the army, and will therefore meet with a good market.

I am, &c.

SAM. BARRINGTON,

His Excellency Governor Morris, St. Vincent.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell to Lord George Germain, dated Savannah, January 16, 1779.

M Y L O R D,

IN consequence of Sir Henry Clinton's orders to proceed to Georgia, with his majesty's 71st regiment of foot, two battalions of Hessians, four battalions of Provincials, and a detachment of the royal artillery. I have the honour to acquaint your lordship of our having sailed from the Hook on the 27th of November, 1778, escorted by a squadron of his majesty's ships of war, under the command of Commodore Parker: and of the arrival of the whole fleet off the island of Tybee on the 23d of December thereafter, two horse sloops excepted.

Having no intelligence that could be depended upon with respect to the military force of Georgia, or the disposition formed for

for its defence, Sir James Baird's Highland company of light infantry, in two flat boats, with Lieutenant Clark of the navy, was dispatched in the night of the 25th, to seize any of the inhabitants they might find on the banks of Wilmington Creek. Two men were procured by this means, by whom we learned the most satisfactory intelligence concerning the state of matters at Savannah, and which settled the commodore and I in the resolution of landing the troops the next evening, at the plantation of one Gerridoe, an important post. This post was the first practicable landing place on the Savannah river, the whole country between it and Tybee being a continued tract of deep marsh intersected by the creeks of St. Augustine and Tybee, of considerable extent, and other cuts of water, impassable for troops at any time of the tide.

The Vigilant man of war, with the Comet galley, the Keppel armed brig, and the Greenwich armed sloop, followed by the transports in the divisions, in the order established for a descent, proceeded up the river with the tide at noon; about four o'clock in the evening the Vigilant opened the reach to Gerridoe's plantation, and was cannonaded by two rebel galleys, who retired before any of their bullets had reached her: a single shot from the Vigilant quickened their retreat.

The tide and evening being too far spent, and many of the transports having grounded at the distance of five or six miles below Gerridoe's plantation, the descent was indispensibly delayed till next morning. The first division of the troops, consisting of all the light infantry of the army, the New-York volunteers, and first battalion of the 71st under the command of Lieutenant-colonel Maitland, were landed at break of day on the river dam, in front of Gerridoe's plantation, from whence a narrow causeway of 100 yards in length with a ditch on each side, led through a rice swamp directly for Gerridoe's house, which stood upon a bluff of 30 feet in height, above the level of the rice swamps.

The light infantry under Captain Cameron having first reached the shore, were formed, and led briskly forward to the bluff, where a body of 50 rebels were posted, and from whom they received a smart fire of musquetry; but the Highlanders, rushing on with their usual impetuosity, gave them no time to repeat it: they drove them instantly to the woods, and happily secured a landing for the rest of the army. Captain Cameron, a spirited and most valuable officer, with two Highlanders, were killed on this occasion, and five Highlanders wounded.

Upon reconnoitering the environs of Gerridoe's plantation, I discovered the rebel army, under Major-general Robert Howe, drawn up about half a mile east of the town

of Savannah, with several pieces of cannon in their front. The 1st division of troops, together with one company of the 2d battalion of the 71st, the 1st battalion of Delancy's, the Wellworth, and part of the Wiffenbach regiment of Hessians, being landed, I thought it expedient, having the day before me, to go in quest of the enemy, rather than give them an opportunity of retiring unmolested.

A company of the 2d battalion of the 71st together with the first battalion of Delancy's, were accordingly left to cover the landing place, and the troops marched for the town of Savannah.

The troops reached the open country near Tatnal's plantation before three o'clock in the evening; and halted in the great road about 200 paces short of the gate leading to Governor Wright's plantation, the light infantry excepted, who were ordered to form immediately upon our right of the road, along the rails leading to Governor Wright's plantation.

The enemy were drawn up across the road, at the distance of 800 yards from this gateway; one half, consisting of Thompson's and Eugee's regiments of Carolina troops, were formed under Colonel Eugee, with their left obliquely to the great road leading to Savannah, their right to a wooded swamp, covered by the houses of Tatnal's plantation, in which they had placed some riflemen; the other half of their regular troops, consisting of part of the 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th battalions of the Georgia brigade, was formed under Colonel Elbert, with their right to the road, and their left to the rice swamps of Governor Wright's plantation; with the fort of Savannah Bluff behind their left wing, in the stile of second flank; the town of Savannah, round which they had the remains of an old line of intrenchment, covered their rear. One piece of cannon was planted on the right of their line, one upon the left, and two pieces occupied the traverse, across the great road, in the center of their line. About 100 paces in front of this traverse, at a critical spot between two swamps, a trench was cut across the road, and about 100 yards in front of this trench, a marshy rivulet ran almost parallel the whole extent of their front; the bridge of which was burned down to interrupt the passage, and retard our progress.

I could discover from the movements of the enemy, that they wished and expected an attack upon their left, and I was desirous of cherishing that opinion.

Having accidentally fallen in with a negro, who knew a private path through the wooded swamp, upon the enemy's right. I ordered the 1st battalion of the 71st to form on our right of the road, and move up to the rear of the light infantry, whilst I drew off that

that corps to the right, as if I meant to extend my front to that quarter, where a happy fall of ground favoured the concealment of this manœuvre, and increased the jealousy of the enemy with regard to their left. Sir James Baird had directions to convey the light infantry, in this hollow ground, quite to the rear, and penetrate the wooded swamp upon our left, with a view to get round by the new barracks into the rear of the enemy's right flank. The New York volunteers, under Colonel Turnbull, was ordered to support him.

During the course of this movement our artillery were formed in a field on our left of the road, concealed from the enemy by a swell of ground in front, to which I meant to run them up for action, when the signal was made to engage; and from whence I could either bear advantageously upon the right of the rebel line, as it was then formed, or cannonade any body of troops in flank which they might detach into the wood to retard the progress of the light infantry.

The regiment of Wellworth was formed upon the left of the artillery, and the enemy continued to amuse themselves with their cannon, without any return upon our part, till it was visible that Sir James Baird and the light infantry had fairly got round upon their rear. On this occasion I commanded the line to move briskly forward. The well-directed artillery of the line, the rapid ad-

vance of the 71st regiment, and the forward countenance of the Hessian regiment of Wellworth, instantly dispersed the enemy.

A body of the militia of Georgia posted at the new barracks, with some pieces of cannon to cover the road from Great Ogeechee, were at this juncture routed, with the loss of their artillery, by the light infantry under Sir James Baird, when the scattered troops of the Carolina and Georgia brigades ran across the plain in his front. This officer, with his usual gallantry, dashed the light infantry on their flank, and terminated the fate of the day with brilliant success.

Thirty-eight officers of different distinctions, and 415 non-commissioned officers and privates, 1 stand of colours, 48 pieces of cannon, 23 mortars, 94 barrels of powder, the fort with all its stores, agreeable to the inclosed return, and in short the capital of Georgia, the shipping in the harbour, with a large quantity of provisions, fell into our possession before it was dark, without any other loss on our side than that of Captain Peter Campbell, a gallant officer of Skinner's light infantry, and 2 privates, killed; 1 serjeant, and 9 privates wounded; 83 of the enemy were found dead on the common, and 11 wounded. By the accounts received from their prisoners, 30 lost their lives in the swamp, endeavouring to make their escape.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

T O

C O R R E S P O N D E N T S.

THE last letter from the Hague is received, and will be found in our Magazine for March.

The new French comedy, in five acts, has been carefully examined; and does not appear to the Editor to be sufficiently interesting to be translated for this work, or for the stage: but the hint sent with it is kindly received and will be followed.

The scarce pamphlet recommended to our notice by Philanthropos shall be enquired for, but we doubt without success as it was published in 1723.

The criticism on Moral Eclogues is under consideration.

The verses desired to be inserted, by Leſſor, shall be given next month; the poetry for the present was engaged before they came to hand.

I. V. to Miss — shall appear as early as possible.

F. V. will find an answer to his queries in our acknowledgements to our correspondents, when the authorities have been searched for the description he refers to.

Our other correspondents will find their several papers in this magazine.

The extraordinary length of the Gazette has obliged us to omit our variety of marriages, deaths, &c. but they shall be inserted in our next.

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